The Centre Reporter.

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1887. NO. 43

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ - - Editor.

DEMOCRATS TURN OUT.

Democratic meetings will be held at the following places:

Hosterman's School House, Thurs.,	November 3d.
Jacksonville, Thursday,	November 3d.
Hublersburg, Friday,	November 4th
Millheim, Saturday,	November 5th.
Pine Hall, Monday,	November 7th.

Ex-Gov. A. G. Curtin and Hon. John H. Orvis, will be at Penn Hall and Millheim, Orvis and others at Rebersburg, Jacksonville, Hublersburg and Pine Hall. District Attorney J. C. Meyer and C. M. Bower, at Hosterman's school house, Haines twp., and J. L. Spangler, C. M Bower and T. J. Baker, of Union county, at Coburn.

Every Democratic voter, citizen and tax payer is requested to be present and hear a fair and open discussion of the issues of the present campaign, so that he may know how to vote intelligently at the coming election, Tuesday Nov. 8th.

FINANCIAL CONDITION OF CENTRE COUNTY.

FOR THE PAST FIVE YEARS, OR DURING THE TIME THE PRESENT BOARD OF COMMISSIONERS HAVE HAD CHARGE OF ITS MANAGEMENT.

Bonded Indebtedness Jan. 2, 1882	$83,919 09
Bonded Indebtedness Jan. 1, 1883	62,647 15
Bonded Indebtedness Jan. 1, 1884	42,142 28
Bonded Indebtedness Jan. 1, 1885	27,818 69
Bonded Indebtedness Jan. 1, 1886	18,618 67
Bonded Indebtedness Jan. 1, 1887	**Nothing!!**

Amount of Bonds paid during the years 1882-83-84-85-86 **$83,919.09**

Interest Paid for the Year 1882	$4,044 32
Interest Paid for the Year 1883	3,183 42
Interest Paid for the Year 1884	2,472 60
Interest Paid for the Year 1885	1,220 23
Interest Paid for the Year 1886	700 10
	$11,620.67

Expended on Bridges, 1882	$3,296 80
Expended on Bridges, 1883	4,648 82
Expended on Bridges, 1884	8,720 40
Expended on Bridges, 1885	5,960 10
Expended on Bridges, 1886	2,845 05
	$25,440.86

Expended Repairing Court House, 1882	$739 48
Expended Repairing Court House, 1884	297 09
Expended Repairing Court House, 1885	5,678 06
Expended Repairing Court House, 1886	522 99
	$7,237.62

Expended Repairing Jail 1883	$231 33
Expended Repairing Jail 1884	1,177 17
Expended Repairing Jail 1885	612 13
Expended Repairing Jail 1886	1,581 79
	$3,602.42

For Indexing by order of Court 1882	$3,455 98
For Indexing by order of Court 1883	3,940 67
For Indexing by order of Court 1886	4,238 35
	$11,635.00

RECAPITULATION.

Bonds paid during 5 years	$83,919 09
Interest paid during 5 years	11,620 67
Paid for Bridges during 5 years	25,440 86
Repairs on Court House during 5 years	7,237 62
Repairs on Jail during 5 years	3,602 42
Paid for Indexing during 5 years	11,635 00
Int. and improvements during 5 years	$143,455.66
Amount in Treasury January 1, 1887	$8,986 77
Taxes, Judgments, &c., January 1, 1887	18,155 36
Balance in favor of the County	$27,142 13

MILLS.

For the year 1882, 5 Mills.
For the year 1883, 4 Mills.
For the year 1884, 4 Mills.
For the year 1885, 4 Mills.
For the year 1886, 3 Mills.
For the year 1887, 2½ Mills.

AVERAGING 3¾ MILLS.

DON'T BE INGRATES.

A county debt hung over us for thirty years, amounting to eighty thousand dollars, and we were annually burdened with a heavy tax to pay the interest on this debt. The debt is now paid, and the county has a balance in its favor of 27 thousand dollars.

This good work has been accomplished in the last six years.

Is there an honest citizen who will not endorse this work by voting to re elect A. J. Greist for commissioner, the man who so successfully financiered the affairs of Centre county, and freed it from debt?

A. J. Greist deserves the vote of every tax-payer, next Tuesday, be he Democrat or Republican.

Who will prove so much of an ingrate towards one who has performed so great a work?

Has Centre county any ingrates? if so they will refuse to vote for Greist.

Don't be lost to gratitude.

If the Democrats want to hear the little rooster at the head of this column crow next week they must get out every democratic voter on Tuesday next.

A BIT OF HISTORY.

Messrs. John Wolf and A. J. Greist were elected commissioners of Centre county and took charge of their office Jan. 1882. When these men opened the books they found the county had a debt of over $83,000,00. The interest on which at six per cent. amounted to 4,900,00 annually a large amount of money for which the taxpayer received no actual return. For years this amount of money had been raised for no other purpose than that of paying interest on an old debt, which had overhung the county

For the sake of comparison let us see the condition of the county's finances five years later. Jan. 1st 1887, the books in the commissioner's office show that the county debt of $83,000 00 has been wiped out and the commissioners instead of paying almost $5,000 interest on borrowed money, have expended more than that amount annually on repairs and improvements, have wiped out the debt of $85,000, and have a balance in the county treasur of $27,142.13. Is this not enough to convince any man of ordinary intelligence that the affairs of our county have been in good hands? Again in 1882 when Messrs. Wolf and Greist were elected the rate of county tax was 4 mills and now it is 2½. In other words you were paying 4 mills on your taxable property,—a portion of which was collected to pay interest on a monstrous debt—and now it is only 2½.

Is this not a remarkable showing? Centre county has an enviable position when compared with her debt ridden neighbors.

Protect your interests by voting the entire Democratic ticket Nov. 8th.

EIGHT PERSONS KILLED BY AN EXPLOSION IN ST. LOUIS.

St. Louis, November 1.—A flash, followed by a dull roar and then the crash of walls, convulsed the centre of this city at 2 o'clock this morning, and the clatter that followed carried the rumor of the horrible calamity that had befallen three families while wrapped in slumber. An explosion of gasoline in the rear of the cellar had lifted the two story building from its foundation and dropped it back again in a mass, beneath which were buried over a dozen persons.

DEMOCRATS BEWARE.

You can not be too careful in selecting your ticket on Tuesday next as all kinds of tickets to deceive the voter have been sent around by the rads and will be circulated on day of election. Every Republican candidate will have a Democratic ticket afloat with his name inserted in place of the regular nominee. Examine your ticket carefully and see that the name of every democratic canndidate is there before you vote. Keep your eyes open.

The prohibition question is being discussed again in Georgia, and some of the facts brought out by the campaign are surprising. Internal Revenue Collector Brunshaw of Atlanta says that the effect of prohibition has been to increase the liquor production of the State. There were thirty distilleries in the State before the amendment was passed, and now there are sixty-three. The amount of taxes collected on spirits has largely increased, and if the present ratio is kept up for the rest of the year it will exceed that of 1886 by $75,000. These are interesting facts for the Prohibitionists to reflect upon, together with the statement of the Governor of Maine that the law cannot be enforced in that State.

Well, now, Fiedler is out announcing himself as a candidate for assembly, in 1888. How the bed-bugs will squeak, the lice creep, and the like!

Do you desire to have Centre county made a thing of reproach and ridicule by electing a 2nd rate horse jockey—a dealer in worn out plugs—for sheriff? No, we hear all say, that no jockey like Cook shall be sheriff of the great county of Centre when an honest, hard-working, industrious man, like John Noll has been nominated. You have a choice between a petty jockey in plugs, like Cook, and the useful citizen John Noll. Vote for Noll on Tuesday.

Democrats, keep a sharp look out—there is treachery in the party and it is in frequent cahoot with the lying *Gazette*, same as last year and same fellows. We have noticed it, and so have other watchful Democrats.

And now, Cook, the horse jockey, running for sheriff against honest John Noll, must go around and fix up the little tricks he practiced as a horse trader, which is not the most reputable employment. If Cook took in a fellow on a horse deal, what wouldn't he do in the office of sheriff? He'd scoop in all the boodle possible on every bit of service to be rendered by him.

We say, for the honest people of Centre county, we wan't no horse jockey for sheriff.

Vote for John Noll, the honest stone mason, on Tuesday.

LIES PLAYED OUT.

The scribblers campaign started to injure the Democratic nominees and private characters of the best citizens of our county, has played itself clean out.

Lying was entirely overdone by the buzzard's organ at Bellefonte.

The bed-bug lie is played out.

The lice lie is played out.

The license game against Grove is played out.

The thousand times repeated "ring" lie is played out.

The 75 cent lie against Greist is played out.

The third term bugabo is played out.

The cripple lie against Morrison is played out.

The incompetency lie against Rupp is played out.

The "Dutch" lie against Noll is played out.

And played out along with the above, is quite a string of other silly lies, too petty to deserve mention here, and all that remains is the pitiable long nose of the *Gazette* scribbler, who has disgraced his journal with gutter-snipe politics.

Next Tuesday the people of this county will show their disgust of the lies and liars, by an overwhelming majority for the entire Democratic ticket.

The wheat crop in Pennsvalley has been a failure for the last two years and what the farmers did raise was sold for about seventy five cents a bushel. They are burdened with heavy taxes and cannot stand additional taxes for a new Court House, which the Republican Judge wants and the Democratic commissioners refused. Vote for Greist and the whole Democratic ticket and your taxes will be reduced.

The county taxes have been gradually reduced from 4 to 2½ mills. This is a big thing, and is mostly through the efforts of an honest and faithful commissioner, A. J. Greist. Show him that you appreciate his work, by voting for him next Tuesday.

The Democratic party found the present Court House building good enough for them in the past and never asked for a new structure. Extravagance is the enemy of the old time Democracy.

The rads want a new Court House and the Democracy which occupied its sacred halls for years is satisfied with the present state of things.

$300 for raising three old crossings in Millheim, is what cooked Shady's goose for him.

We hear Fiedler of the *Gazette* has commenced slobberin garound Democrats asking them to vote for him for Assembly next year. The only place he will ever get to will be an *Ass*-sembly.

Cleveland has done his duty nobly as President of the nation. A. J. Greist has done nobly for our county, as commissioner, in the last six years. Democrats endorse them for their good work by bringing out your whole vote.

This county is not a Republican county yet, as Shady Harter says it will be.

Make every effort to *get out the full Democratic vote.* Don't allow any fellow to stay at home. Every Democrat who wants to show his appreciation of President Cleveland will be at the polls armed with the straight Democratic ticket. THE VOTES ARE WHAT COUNT. GET THEM OUT!

A Republican says the Democrats are on the run. Yes, we say, and they are getting there too.

J. F. Harter the would be Recorder fails to get his party support in Millheim, because he voted about $300 out of the pockets of the taxpayers for repairing three old crossings.

Shady Harter of Millheim asks Democrats to vote for him for Recorder, where are his copperheads and traitors now?

Examine your ticket before you vote and be sure there is no Republican name on it.

The Chicago anarchists who are under sentence of death, have issued another letter to the authorities in which they declare their principles in bold defiant terms. They demand their liberty, and if that is not granted death they ask as the only alternative.

When wheat is 72 cents a bushel the taxpayers of Centre county cannot afford to spend one hundred thousand dollars on a new court house. That is what you will get if you vote with Judge Furst and the Republican party.

Rupp will go through a sailing and his worth will be attested by a large vote from his neighbors.

A. J. Greist has always befriended the laboring man. Workingmen, now stand by Greist.

A smart trick for the crossing boss of Millheim to peddle democratic tickets with his name on for Recorder.

THE STAR COUNTY.

Centre county stands at the head, in this state, for sound financial condition, and every citizen, from Philipsburg to Woodward, can feel proud of it. We have not only within a few years, paid off an enormous debt, built fine and substantial iron bridges everywhere, and repaired the court-house, paying for all this, but we have an actual balance in favor of the county, of some $27,000.

Centre county had been in a drag for over thirty years, and our people were paying heavy taxes, to make up the interest on a large debt, and had to borrow money at ten per cent. to meet her obligations.

All this has been changed: We no longer have a debt.

We no longer borrow money.

We no longer have a high tax rate.

In place now we have a remodeled court-house, good iron bridges, and a balance in favor of the county of about $27,000.

Is not the management that brought all this about, the most praiseworthy? Do not the officials who kept house so well and admirably, deserve the thanks and endorsement of all? Surely they do.

Who brought about this gratifying condition in the affairs of our county? It was A. J. Greist assisted by his brother commissioner, John Wolf, in other words, it was a Democratic board of commissioners.

For his faithfulness, the Democracy have rewarded Mr. Greist by again nominating him for commissioner, unasked by him. The people, for his faithful service, nominated him at the primary elections, by an overwhelming vote.

It is due Mr. Greist, now, from every honest Democrat and Republican, that he be re-elected by an overwhelming majority on Tuesday, to prove that they are not lost to gratitude to an honest, faithful and efficient public servant, such as A. J. Greist has been.

The Hon. William L. Scott was interviewed by a New York *Herald* reporter the other day on the subject of tariff. He says that under the present tariff laws the farmer is obliged to give three pounds of wheat for one pound of nails. Rather tough on the farmer.

The taxpayers of Millheim will cut Shady's name for recorder because he voted $300 for three old crossings.

John Noll served his country through the war. Now's the time to show your appreciation of an honest man and a gallant soldier, by voting for Noll, for sheriff, next Tuesday. To vote for Cook, a petty horse jockey, would be an everlasting disgrace.

The Democrats of Baltimore, last week, doubled their majority. Now whoop her up, in Centre next week boys!

Don't be fooled with mixed tickets.

THE ANARCHISTS' DOOM.

Washington, Nov. 2.—The supreme court denies the application for a writ of error in the anarchists' cases.

On Nov. 11, 1887, the anarchists who participated in the Haymarket riot, in Chicago, must hang.

"Sellers' Liver Pills" have been the standard remedy for malaria, liver complaint, costiveness, etc., for fifty years.

DON'T

let that cold of yours run on. You think it is a light thing. But it may run into catarrh. Or into pneumonia. Or into consumption.

Catarrh is disgusting. Pneumonia is dangerous. Consumption is death itself.

The breathing apparatus must be kept healthy and clear of all obstructions, and offensive matter. Otherwise there is trouble ahead.

All the diseases of these parts, head, nose, throat, bronchial tubes and lungs, can be delightfully and entirely cured yb the use of Boschee's German Syrup. If you dont know this already, thousands and thousands of people can tell you They have been cured by it, and "know how it is themselves." Bottle only 75 cents: Ask any druggist.

Nicholas Bohn, a well known politician of St. Louis, Mo., was placed under arrest Saturday, on a charge of embezzlement. He was a collector for Walker & Co., soap manufacturers, and is alleged to be short some $5,000 in his accounts. Bohn is a young man and has had considerable influence in local politics in late years.

Gov. Foraker's visit to Ironton, Ohio, made a great impression upon the laboring men. There was a terrible boiler explosion there a few days ago by which four men were killed and a dozen injured. Tuesday night the governor gave his check for $100 to the sufferers, and in an hour afterward it was announced that the union labor ticket in Lawrence county had been withdrawn.

Tumors, erysipelas, mercurial diseases, scrofula, and general debility cured by "Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher."

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT FROM the date of this notice we will do a strictly cash business, and positively decline to do any more "ticking." All orders for flour, feed and coal, must be accompanied with cash or no attention will be paid to them. We will buy all kinds of grain and pay cash for same, or exchange for flour, feed and coal. KURTZ & SON,
Feb. 3 1887. Centre Hall

STRIKING MINERS AIDED.

They Are Being Evicted from Their Homes by a Heartless Corporation.

READING, Penn., Oct. 29.—Over twenty thousand miners, upon whom 100,000 more souls depend for support, are still idle in the anthracite region, but where a week ago despair and gloom surrounded their determination to hold out the men now feel encouraged by the aid they receive from all sides.

The business men and workingmen of the entire Pennsylvania authracite coal region have interested themselves in the matter, and this week have given the men substantial financial support. In Shenandoah the business men have held a public meeting and agreed not to give the Lehigh Valley road any freight or other business and pledged $400 a week to the men.

Joseph Cahill, secretary and treasurer of the executive board of the railroaders' convention, has established quarters at Pottsville and is raising subscriptions from 200 miles around. He received probably $:0,000 during the past week.

The Reading railroad company's 70,000 employes in convention assembled have agreed to donate at least two day's pay every month to the strikers.

On account of this strike several furnaces, unable to procure coal, have blown out and more are likely to follow. Car loads of provisions arrive in Hazelton daily to relieve present cases of want.

The miners' committee say that if they have but $100,000 a month they can tide over the winter if the strikers' families live on the barest necessities.

The operators own most of the miners' homes, and now that they are unable to pay their rent, are promptly punishing them for striking by evicting them and their families. Several such scenes were witnessed yesterday. The bosses and coal and iron policemen set the scanty furniture in the streets, while shivering wives and children took refuge in neighbors' houses.

Extending the Interstate Law.

CONCORD, Oct. 29.—It is learned on good authority that two government detectives are in town in the interest of Interstate commerce, looking up evidence as to whether or not the Boston and Maine railway company has been issuing passes in defiance of the law. During the recent railroad controversy it was currently reported that such passes had been issued, and certain legislators received were quoted as saying that they had received 100 or more passes from the railroads for distribution among their constituents. This practice, it is said, was carried on right and left, and was only another form of alleged bribery, to which, it is claimed, the Boston and Maine resorted in its desperate efforts to get the house bill passed.

Suddenly Lost His Mind.

NEWARK, Ohio, Oct. 31.—Ex-Congressman and ex-Supreme Judge Gibson Atherton was Saturday engaged in a law suit. When court adjourned it was discovered that there was something wrong with him. It was found that he had suddenly lost his mind altogether, and was unable to recognize any one or tell his own name or where he lived. He was taken home and a physician called, but it is believed he is beyond recovery,

Father Kelly's Successor.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Oct. 29.—Bishop McMahon, of the Diocese of Connecticut, has appointed Rev. Father Cremin, rector of St. Augustine Parish here, to succeed the late Father Kelly. St. Augustine is the largest Catholic Parish in Western Connecticut. Father Cremin has been pastor of the Church of the Sacred Heart in this city, and acted as a debt-raiser.

Large Fire at Albany.

ALBANY, N. Y., Oct. 31.—Larrabee's mammoth cracker and bread factory was totally destroyed by fire yesterday morning with a loss of $200,000. Three firemen were injured by fallen walls. The safe was found in the ruins yesterday afternoon and unlocked.

Sporting Notes.

Bill Simmons has challenged John McElroy to fight to a finish, with gloves, according to Queensberry rules, for $250 a side.

Jack Fogarty contemplates re-entering pugilistic life this fall, and is anxious to get on a fight with any 160-pound man in the country.

Jack Havlin, who fought "The Spider" a draw, has posted $250 in Minneapolis, Minn., for a fifteen-round fight with two-ounce gloves with Tommy Warren.

A 120 yards race for $1000 and the championship was run Tuesday at the Eslington park grounds, Gateshead, England, by Gent and Hutchins. The race was won by Gent.

Joe Spencer, the well-known long distance pedestrian, undertakes to walk 8,000 miles in 4,000 hours, beginning October 31 from London, England, across country.

The final games in the international handball championship match between Phil. Casey of Brooklyn and John Lawler for $2,000 will be played in this city on November 22.

Billy Davis, the 108 pounds champion, challenges Benny McGill to fight to a finish, with skin-tight gloves, for $250 a side. Davis says he will fight 110 pounds, give or take a pound.

At the Bay District track, of San Francisco, Saturday afternoon, Governor Stanford's Sable Wilkes, accompanied by running mate, started to beat the three-year-old record of 2:19¼, and succeeded in making the first quarter in 0:35, half mile in 1:09¼, three-quarters in 1:44, and the mile easily 2:18.

The eight-round glove contest between Jack Dempsey and Pete McCoy, which was to have taken place at the Cribb Club, Boston, is off owing to McCoy's having recently been barred from the club's rooms. It is said that Denny Kelleher of Quincy, Mass., will take McCoy's place in the match.

The Scottish-American Athletic Club will give the first of its series of boxing entertainments at the club house in Jersey City today. Cahill and Kelly, who contended in the recent competions of the Jersey City Athletic Club in the 140 pound class, will spar six rounds for a medal, and Rotherman and Kearney, the famous amateur feather weights will contest for a golden trophy.

The New York Athletic Club will hold its fifth annual competition for the cross-country championship of America on election day, Nov. 8. The course was staked out Saturday by Davy Roach and Prof. Goldie, and is five miles by actual measurement. It is entirely in the valley at the foot of Fort George The competing athletes will start from the top of Fort George Hill, and the visitors will view the race from start to finish from the top of that hill.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Washington territory desires to be admitted as a state.

The entire crew of an unknown vessel has been lost in Providence bay, Ont.

A farmer named Glasgow was kicked to death by his maniac son in Richmond county, Canada.

A slight shock of earthquake was felt at Pointe de Montz, Quebec, about 4 o'clock Friday morning.

General James William Husted has been renominated for the New York assembly for the eighteenth time.

A body-snatching "trust" in St. Louis has been furnishing corpses to Louisville, Cleveland and Detroit.

Prohibitionists say the outlook for their ticket was never so good in New York as for the coming campaign.

A clever swindler procured about fifteen suits and a half dozen overcoats from Boston clothiers Saturday.

In the assignment of the Forge and Tool works of St. Louis, the stockholders, it is said, will lose every dollar.

The first deer of the season in New Jersey was killed in the pine swamps of Burlington county Saturday.

Jay Gould and his family sailed for Europe Saturday, on the steamer Umbria. They will be gone all winter.

"Dal" Shea, a twenty-year prisoner at Joliet, Ill., committed suicide by strangling himself in his cell Friday.

Herman, the only survivor of the Miller family in the Kontz railroad disaster, has begun suit for $30,000 damages.

William Gafney and Samuel Carnahan were killed at Paris, Ill., by the bank in the gravel pits caving in on them.

Negro knights of labor created a riot in Terrebone, Louisiana, Saturday, and the militia was called out to suppress them.

Rev. Dr. Charles O'Reilly, the treasurer of the Irish National League, Saturday sent $10,000 to J. G. Beggar, M. P., for the cause.

"Happy Bob" Van Brunt, the murderer of Will Ray, was sentenced at Warsaw, N. Y., Friday, to be hanged on December 8 next.

The Red River Valley road project of Manitoba has fallen through. The government declined to take $500,000 in provincial bonds.

Two prisoners were killed, three wounded, and the superintendent received a bullet during a jail-breaking attempt at the Yuma, Arizona, prison.

Horses drawing a hearse near Sycamore, Ohio, ran away Saturday, the coffin was thrown out and burst open, and the corpse was dumped into a ditch.

The Marine Hospital bureau has been informed that there have been six new cases of yellow fever at Tampa, and three deaths since last reports.

A fine granite monument to the memory of the veterans of the Ninety-seventh Pennsylvania Volunteers was unveiled in West Chester, Pa., Saturday.

A box of human bones, well cleaned, was found on a train of the Lehigh Valley railroad near Elmira. It is supposed to be the property of a medical student.

The Keystone oil company of Oil City, Corry, Cleveland, and Buffalo has made an assignment at Oil City, pending proceedings for the appointment of a receiver.

Oscar Hugo Webber, after being denied a new trial, was sentenced to be hanged in Philadelphia Friday for the murder of W. H. Martin, the South street jeweller.

The clothing of Mrs. Mary A. Huber caught fire while she was baking bread at her home in Cincinnati, and she was burned to death before assistance could reach her.

The international conference to settle all questions of difference existing in the Dominion of Canada, has agreed to a union in which each province maintains its autonomy.

It is rumored that United States consul H. M. Sewell threatens to resign unless the state department supports him in what he did during the trouble at the Samoan Islands.

An inquest was held Saturday at the Chatham prison, London, on the body of James Donnelly, who was convicted in Edinburgh in 1883 as a dynamiter. Donnelly died of consumption.

The Brewster collection of court reports which were recently purchased by the late George Biddle for $20,000, has been presented by the family to the University of Pennsylvania at Philadelphia.

Dick Payne, the defaulting paymaster's clerk at the Portsmouth navy yard, who escaped from prison two weeks ago, left Montreal for the west Friday morning. His whereabouts have hitherto been unknown.

A freight train was deliberately wrecked on the Rock Island road Saturday morning, and Engineer John Mills and Fireman Orff were instantly killed. The company have offered large rewards for the arrest of the miscreants.

A tramp assaulted Miss Mary Williams, aged 16 years, while her parents were at a funeral near Danville, Ill. She will die. One hundred armed men are searching for the miscreant. Miss Williams was to have been married next month.

The last of the great McHenry railroad suits to prevent an over-issue of bonds of the New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio railroad company by the reorganization committee, was settled by payment of costs in Cleveland, Ohio, Saturday.

Edward Sass, of the New York *Sporting World*, was assaulted in Washington Saturday by Starter Caldwell, of the National Jockey club. Sass making the remark in the judge's stand that Caldwell was dishonest was the cause of the assault.

Pete McCartney, aged sixty-nine, a counterfeiter, who completed a term of fifteen years' imprisonment at the northern Indiana penitentiary, at Michigan City, was released Saturday only to be at once rearrested on an indictment eighteen years old.

Philip Cross and John O'Hara were found in the saloon of the former, at Alpena, Mich. O'Hara had a bullet hole in his head and Cross had his head chopped open with an axe. It is supposed they fought together. Neither of the men will survive.

The assignees of Martin E. Post, of Cheyenne, W. T., filed a statement as follows: Liabilities—At Cheyenne, $465,105; at West Cliff, Col., $45,902; total, $511,107. Assets of all kinds, $228,403; loss doubtful notes, etc., $170,772. Net assets over all liabilities, $57,631.

Charged with Abducting Girls.

TROY, N. Y., Oct. 31.—Annie Bouteins, Samuel Carpenter, a saloon-keeper, and Antonio Rosselli, a barber, were arrested on a charge of abduction Saturday night. Dr. O. F. Cobb, of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, is the complainant. The complaint is made on the sworn statements of Mamie Day and Susie Robinson, both of whom are under sixteen years of age. The Bouteins girl is also under sixteen years of age, and she was taken to the House of the Good Shepherd to await examination. Carpenter and Russell were committed this morning in default of $2,000 bail each.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

Forbidden Honey.

"I did but taste a little honey with the end of the rod that was in my hand, and, lo I must die."—I. Sam. 14 : 43.

THE honey bee is a most ingenious architect, a Christopher Wren among insects, a geometer, drawing hexagons and pentagons, a freebooter, robbing the fields of pollen and aroma, a wonderous creature of God, whose biography written by Huber and Swammerdam, is an enchantment for any lover of nature. Virgil celebrated the bee in his fable of Aristaeus, and Moses, and Samuel, and David, and Solomon, and Jeremiah, and Ezekiel, and St. John, used the delicacies of the bee-manufacture as

A BIBLE SYMBOL

A miracle of formation is the bee: five eyes, two tongues, the outer having a sheath of protecting hairs on all sides of its tiny body to brush up the particles of flowers, its flight so straight that all the world knows of the bee line. *The honey-comb is a palace* such as no one but God could plan, and the honey bee construct; its cells sometimes a dormitory, and sometimes a storehouse, and sometimes a cemetery. These winged toilers first make eight strips of wax, and by their antennae, which are to them hammer, and chisel, and square, and plumb-line, fashion them for use. Two and two, these workers shape the wall. If an accident happen they put up buttresses or extra beams to remedy the damage. When about the year 1776 an insect, before unknown, in the night time attacked the bee-hives all over Europe, and the men who owned them were in vain trying to plan something to keep out the invader that was the terror of the bee-hives of the continent, it was found that everywhere the bees had arranged for their own protection, and built before their honeycombs an especial wall of wax with porthole through which the bees might go to and fro, but not large enough to admit the winged combatant, called the Sphinx Atropos.

Do you know that the swarming of the bees is

DIVINELY DIRECTED?

The mother bee starts for a new home, and because of this the other bees of the hive get into an excitement which raises the heat of the hive some four degrees, and they must die unless they leave their heated apartments, and they follow the mother bee and alight on the branch of a tree, and cling to each other and hold on until a committee of two or three have explored the region and found the hollow of a tree or rock not far off from a stream of water, and they here set up a new colony, and ply their aromatic industries, and give themselves to the manufacture of the saccharine edible. But who can tell the chemistry of that mixture of sweetness, part of it the very life of the bee and part of it the life of the fields?

Plenty of this luscious product was hanging in the woods of Beth-aven during the time of Saul and Jonathan. Their army was in pursuit of an enemy that by God's command must be exterminated. The soldiery were positively forbidden to stop to eat anything until the work was done. If they disobeyed they were accursed. Coming through the woods they found a place where the bees had been busy.

A GREAT HONEY MANUFACTORY:

Honey gathered in the hollow of the trees until it had overflowed upon the ground in great profusion of sweetness. All the army obeyed orders and touched it not, save Jonathan, and, he not knowing the military order about abstinence, dipped the end of a stick he had in his hand into the candied liquid and as, yellow, and brown, and tempting, it glowed on the end of the stick, he put it to his mouth and ate the honey. Judgment fell upon him, and but for special intervention, he would have been slain. In my text Jonathan announces his awful mistake: "I did but taste a little honey with the end of the rod that was in my hand, and lo, I must die." Alas, what multitudes of people in all ages have been *damaged by forbidden honey*, by which I mean temptation, delicious and attractive, but damaging and destructive!

CORRUPT LITERATURE.

Literature, fascinating, but deathful, comes in this category. Where one good, honest, healthful book is read now, there are one hundred made up of rhetorical trash consumed with avidity. When the boy on the cars comes through with a pile of publications, look over the titles and notice that nine out of ten of the books are depleting and injurious. All the way from New York to Chicago or New Orleans notice that objectionable books dominate. Taste for pure literature is poisoned by this *scum of the publishing house*. Every book in which sin triumphs over virtue, or in which a glamour is thrown over dissipation, or which leaves you at its last line with less respect for the marriage institution and less abhorrence for the paramour, is a depression of your own moral character. The bookbinding may be attractive, and the plot dramatic and startling, and the style of writing sweet as the honey that Jonathan dipped up with his rod, but your best interests forbid it, your moral safety forbids it, your God fordids it, and one taste of it may lead to such bad results that you may have to say at the close of the experiment, or at the close of a misimproved life-time: "I did but taste a little honey with the rod that was in my hand, and lo, I must die."

Corrupt literature is doing more today for the disruption of domestic life than any other cause. Elopements, marital intrigues, sly correspondence, fictitious names given at post-office windows, clandestine meetings in parks and at ferry gates and in hotel parlors, and conjugal perjuries are among

THE DAMNABLE RESULTS.

When a woman, young or old, gets her head thoroughly stuffed with the modern novel, she is in appalling peril. But some one will say: "The heroes are so adroitly knavish, and the persons so bewitchingly untrue, and the turn of the story so exquisite, and all the characters so enrapturing, I cannot quit them." My brother, my sister, you can find styles of literature just as charming that will elevate and purify, and ennoble, and Christianize while they please. *The devil does not own all the honey.* There is a wealth of good books coming forth from our publishing houses that leaves no excuse for the choice of that which is debauching to body, mind and soul. Go to some intelligent men or women, and ask for a list of books that will be strengthening to you mental and mortal condition. Life is so short, and your time for improvement so abbreviated, that you cannot afford to fill up with husks, and cinders, and debris.

In the intervals of business that young man is reading that which will prepare him to be a merchant prince, and that young woman is filling her mind with an intelligence that will yet either make her the chief attraction of a good man's home or give her an independence of character that will qualify her to build her own home, and maintain it in a happiness that requires no augmentation from any of our rougher sex. That young man or young woman can by the right litetary and moral improvement of the spare ten minutes, here or there in every day, rise head and shoulders in prosperity and character and influence above the loungers who read nothing, or read that which bedwarfs. See all the forests of good American literature dripping with honey. Why pick up the honey-combs that have in them the fiery bees, which will sting you with an eternal poison while you taste it?

ONE BOOK MAY DECIDE EVERYTHING

for you or me, for this world or the next. It was a turning point with me when in Wynkoop's bookstore, Syracuse, one day I picked up a book called "The Beauties of Ruskin." It was only a book of extracts, but it was all pure honey, and I was not satisfied until I purchased all his works, at that time expensive beyond an easy capacity to own them, and what a heaven I went through in reading his "Seven Lamps of Architecture," and his "Stones of Venice," it is impossible for me to describe, except by saying that it gave me a rapture for good books and an everlasting disgust for decrepit or immortal books that will last me while my immortal soul lasts. All around the church and the world to-day there are busy hives of intelligence occupied by authors and authoresses, from whose pens drip a distillation which is the very nectar of heaven, and why will you thrust your rod of inquisitiveness into the deathful saccharine of perdition?

STIMULATING LIQUIDS

also come into the category of temptations, delicious but deathful. You say: "I cannot bear the taste of intoxicating liquor, and how any man can like it is to me an amazement." Well then, it is no credit to you that you do not take it. Do not brag about your total abstinence, because it is not from any principle that you reject alcoholism, but for the same reason that you reject certain styles of food—you simply don't like the taste of them. But multitudes of people have a natural fondness for all kinds of intoxicants. They like it so much that it makes them smack their lips to look at it. They are dyspectic, and they take it to aid digestion, or they are annoyed by insomnia, and they take it to produce sleep, or they are troubled, and they take it to make them oblivious, or they feel good, and they must celebrate their hilarity. They begin with mint julep, sucked through two straws on the Long Branch piazza, and end in the ditch, taking from a jug a liquid half kerosene and half whisky. They not only like it, but it is

AN ALL-CONSUMING PASSION

of body, mind and soul, and after a while have it they will, though one wine glass of it should cost the temporal and eternal destruction of themselves and all their families and the whole human race. They would say: "I am sorry it is going to cost me, and my family, and all the world's population so very much, but here it goes to my lips, and now let it roll over my parched tongue and down my heated throat, the sweetest, the most inspiring, the most rapturous thing that ever thrilled mortal or immortal."

TO CURE THE HABIT

before it comes to its last stages, various plans were tried in olden times. This plan was recommended in the books: When a man wanted to reform he put shot or bullets into the cup or glass of strong drink—one additional shot or bullet each day, that displaced so much liquor. Bullet after bullet added day by day, of course the liquor became less and less, until the bullets would entire'y fill up the glass, and there was no room for the liquid, and by that time it was said the inebriate would be cured. Whether any one ever was cured in that way I know not; but by long experiment it is found that the only way is to stop short off, and when a man does that he needs God to help him. And there have been more cases than you can count when God has so helped the man, that he quit forever, and I could count a score of them here to-day, some of them pillars in the house of God.

One would suppose that men would take warning from some of the

OMINOUS NAMES

given to the intoxicants, and stand off from the devastating influence. You have noticed for instance that some of the restaurants are called "The Shades," typical of the fact that it puts a man's reputation in the shade, and his morals in the shade, and his prosperity in the shade, and his wife and children in the shade, and his immortal destiny in the shade. Now, I find on some of the liquor signs in all our cities the words "*Old Crow*," mighily suggestive of a carcass, and the filthy raven that swoops upon it. "Old Crow!" Men and women without numbers slain of rum, but unburied, this evil is pecking at their glazed eyes and pecking at their bloated cheek, and pecking at their destroyed manhood and womanhood, thrusting beak and claw into the mortal remains of what was once gloriously alive, but now morally dead. "Old Crow!"

But alas, how many take warning. They make me think of Cæsar on his way to assassination, fearing nothing; though his statue in the hall crashed into fragments at his feet, and a scroll containing all the names of the conspirators was thrust into his hands, yet walking right on to meet the dagger that was to take his life. This infatuation of strong drink is so mighty in many a man that though his fortunes are crashing, and his health is crashing, and his domestic interests are crashing, and we hand him a long scroll containing the names of perils that await him, he goes straight on to physical and mental and moral assassination. In proportion as any style of alcoholism is pleasant to your taste, and stimulating to the nerves, and for a time delightful to all your physical and mental constitution, is the peril awful. Remember Jonathan and the forbidden honey in the woods of Beth-aven,

Furthermore, the gamester's indulgence must be put in the list of temptations, delicious but destructive. I have crossed the ocean eight times, and always one of the best rooms, has from morning till late at night, been given up to

GAMBLING PRACTICES.

I heard of many men who went on board with enough money for European excursion, who landed without enough money to get their baggage up to the hotel or railroad station. To many there is a completc fascination in games of hazard or the risking of money on possibilities. It seems as natural for them to bet as to eat. Indeed the hunger for food is often over-powered with the hunger for wagers, as in the case of Lord Sandwich, a persistent gambler, who not being willing to leave the dice table long enough for the taking of food, invented a preparation of food that he could take without stopping the game: namely, a slice of beef between two slices of bread, which was named after Lord Sandwich.

It is absurd for those of us who have never felt the fascination of the wager to speak slightingly of the temptation. It has slain a multitude of intellectual and moral giants, men and women stronger than you or I. Down under its power went glorious Oliver Goldsmith, and Gibbon the historian, and Charles Fox the statesman; and in olden times famous senators of the United States, who used to be as regularly at the gambling-house all night, as they were in the halls of legislation by day. Oh, the tragedies of the faro table! I know persons who began with a slight stake in a lady's parlor, and ended with the suicide's pistol at Monte Carlo. They played with the square pieces of bone with black marks on them, not knowing that Satan was playing for their bones at the same time, and was sure to sweep all the stakes off on his side of the table. The last New York legislature sanctioned the mighty evil last spring, by passing a law for its defense at the race tracks, and many young men in these cities lost all their wages at Coney Island this summer, and this fall are borrowing from the money tills of their employers, or arranging by means of false entry, to adjust their demoralized finances. Every man who voted for the Ives' Pool Bill, has on his hands and forehead the blood of these souls.

But in this connection some young converts say to me:

"IS IT RIGHT TO PLAY CARDS?

Is there any harm in a game of whist or euchre?" Well, I know good men who play whist and euchre, and other styles of game without any wagers. I had a friend who played cards with his wife and children, and then at the close said: "Come, now, let us have prayers." I will not judge other men's consciences, but I tell you that cards are in my mind so associated with temporal and eternal damnation of splendid young men, that I should no sooner say to my family, "Come let us have a game of cards," than I would go into a menagerie and say: "Come, let us have *a game of rattlesnakes*," or into a cemetery, and sitting down by a marble slab, say to the grave diggers: "Come, let us have a game of skulls." Conscientious young ladies are silently saying to me while I speak: "Do you think card playing will do us any harm?" Perhaps not, but how will you feel in the great day of eternity, when we are asked to give an account of our influence, some man shall say to you: "I was introduced to games of chance in the year 1887, in Brooklyn, at your house, and I went on from that sport to something more exciting, and went on down until I lost my business, and lost my morals and lost my soul, and these chains that you see on my wrists and feet are the chains of a gamester's doom, and I am on my way to a gambler's hell." Honey at the start, eternal catastrophe at the last.

STOCK GAMBLING

comes into the same catalogue. It must be very exhilirating to go into Wall Street, New York, or State Street, Boston, or Third Street, Philadelphia, and depositing a small sum of money, run the risk of taking out a fortune. Many men are doing an honest and safe business in the stock market, and you are an ignoramus if you do not know that it is just as legitimate to deal in stocks as to deal in coffee or sugar or flour. But nearly all the outsiders who go there on a little financial excursion lose all. The old spiders eat up the unsuspecting flies. I had a friend who put his hand on his hip pocket and said to me in substance: "I have there the value of a hundred and fifty thousand dollars." His home is to-day penniless. What was the matter? Wall Street. Of the vast majority who are victimized, your hear not one word. One great stock firm goes down, and whole columns of newspapers discuss their fraud or their disaster, and we are presented with their features and their biography. But where one such famous firm sinks, five huudred unknown men sink with them. The great steamer goes down, and all the little boats are swallowed in the same engulfment. Gambling is gambling, whether in stocks or bread-stuffs, or dice or race-track betting. Exhiliration at the start and a raving brain and a shattered nervous system and a sacrificed property, and a destroyed soul at the last.

Young man, buy no lottery tickets; purchase no prize packages; bet on no baseball games or yacht racing.

HAVE NO FAITH IN LUCK;

answer no mysterious circulars proposing great income for a small investment; shoo away the buzzards that hover around our hotels trying to entrap strangers. Go out and make an honest living. Have God on your side and be a candidate for heaven. Remember all the paths of sin are banked with flowers at the start, and there are plenty of helpful hands to fetch the gay charger to your door and hold the stirrup while you mount. But further on the horse plunges to the bit in a slough inextricable. The best honey is not like that which Jonathan took on the end of the rod and brought to his lip, but that which God puts on the banqueting table of Mercy, at which we are all invited to sit.

I was reading of a boy among the mountains of Switzerland ascending

A DANGEROUS PLACE

with his father and the guides. The boy stopped on the edge of the cliff and said: "There is a flower I mean to get." "Come away from there," said the father, "You will fall off." "No," said he, "I must get that beautiful flower," and the guides rushed toward him to pull him back, when they heard him say, "I almost have it," as he fell two thousand feet. Birds of prey were seen a few days after circling through the air and lowering gradually to the place where the corpse lay. Why seek flowers off the edge of a precipice when you may walk knee deep amid the full blooms of the very Paradise of God? When a man may sit at a king's banquet, why will he go down the steps and contend for the gristle and bones of a hound's kennel?

The poet Hesiod tells of an ambrosia and a nectar, the drinking of which would make men live forever, and one sip of this honey from the Eternal Rock will give you immortal life with God. Come off the

MALARIAL LEVELS

of a sinful life. Come and live on the uplands of grace where the vineyards sun themselves. Oh, taste and see that the Lord is gracious. Be happy now and happy forever. For those who take a different course the honey will turn to gall. For many things I have admired *Percy Shelley*, the great English poet, but I deplore the fact that it was a great sweetness to him to dishonor God. The poem "Queen Mab," has in it the maligning of the Deity. The infidel poet was impious enough to ask for Rowland Hill's Surrey Chapel that he might denounce the Christian religion. He was in great glee against God and the truth. But he visited Italy, and one day on the Mediterranean with two friends in a boat, he was coming toward shore when a squall struck the water. A gentleman standing on shore, through a glass saw many boats tossed in this squall, but all outrode the terror except one, that in which Shelley, the infidel poet, and his two friends were sailing. That never came ashore, but the bodies of two of the occupants were washed upon the beach, one of them the poet. A funeral pyre was built one the sea shore by some classic friends, and the two bodies were consumed. Poor Shelley! He would have no God while he lived, and he probably had no God when he died. "The Lord knoweth the way of the righteous, but the way of the ungodly shall perish."

Castle Garden.

When the immigrants come into the garden from the ships their names are taken, and if there is any mail for them they get it on the spot. Their tickets are then examined and they are then shipped off to their various destinations. Those intending to remain in the city are permitted to go to the boarding houses and hotels. None but licensed hotel runners are allowed to enter the garden, and none but those whose hotels are selected and examined by the emigrant commission appointed by the State. On each side of the garden is a refreshment counter. Solid food can be obtained here at prices regulated by the emigrant commission, and schedules of prices are stuck in different parts of the garden. According to recent testimony in the investigation some of these prices are pretty high. The immigrant gets many privileges at Castle Garden which he undoubtedly would have to pay more for if he went out into the city. He can eat and sleep there after a fashion, and his average daily expenses for a week would probably not be more than 50 cents. The functions of Castle Garden are more those of lodging and eating house than anything else. The koh-i-noor of the hotel clerk is not to be seen there, and bell-boys are not numerous, but the guest are there, and they relish their course food as keenly as they would if it were cooked by a French chef.

Castle Garden, the immigrant's doorway to America, is an interesting place to visit.

A Curious Epitaph.

Down in Houston County there is an ancient village called old Wilner. In its most prosperous days there was a big school there, and a teacher came from the North to take charge of the academy. His name was Moore. He lost his wife, whom he loved very dearly. He had her buried in the old burying-ground of Wilner, and out of his meagre funds he erected a marble tombstone at the head of her grave. As it was in the wild wood, as cemeteries generally were then, it was a favorite hunting ground for the juvenile population. Thus it came about that the half-obliterated epitaph appears to-day, cut deep in the mossy stone: "Boys, Don't Shoot Birds Around Martha's Grave." The name, Anne Moore, with date of birth and death, appear above. It is a curious epitaph, and it is the only bit of history left concerning the old teacher and his wife.

The Empress of China Reproved.

The Empress Regent of China has just submitted to a reproof from one of the princes of the royal house in a way that shows her perfect knowledge of the curious people over whom she rules. The fifth prince, who appears to have earned a reputation for parsimony, besought the Empress to refrain from building a new palace, as extravagence in empresses was unbecoming and particularly displeasing to the former Emperor, the husband of the Empress. On receiving this memorial the Empress was said to be deeply affected, and at once ordered the building of the new palace to be discontinued.

It is not what you give so much as the way you give that counts.

We have never yet been disappointed when relying only on ourselves.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY, NOV. 6, 1887.

Confessing Christ.

LESSON TEXT.

(Matt. 10 : 32-42. Memory verses, 37-39.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Jesus the King in Zion.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory, and the victory, and the majesty: for all that is in the heaven and in the earth is thine; thine is the kingdom, O Lord, and thou art exalted as head above all.*—1 Chron. 29 : 11.

LESSON TOPIC: *The King's Authority over Destiny.*

Lesson Outline: 1. Confessing Men, vs. 32, 33. 2. Bestowing Life, vs. 34-39. 3. Conferring Rewards, vs. 40 42.

GOLDEN TEXT: *Whosoever therefore shall confess me before men, him will I confess also before my Father which is in heaven.*—Matt. 10 : 32.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—Matt. 10 : 32-42. The King's authority over destiny.
T.—Luke 12 : 1-12. Confessing Christ.
W.—Acts 5 : 17-42. Suffering for Christ.
T.—2 Tim. 4 : 1-8. The faithful crowned.
F.—Rev. 3 : 1-6. Confessed before the Father.
S.—Matt. 18 : 1-14. Safety of the saints.
S.—Mark 9 : 38-50. Determining destiny.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. THE KING CONFESSING MEN.

I. Men Confessing Christ:

Every one....who shall confess me before men (32).
With the mouth confession is made unto salvation (Rom. 10 : 10).
Every tongue shall confess to God (Rom. 14 : 11).
Every tongue shall confess that Jesus Christ is Lord (Phil. 2 : 11).
Confess that Jesus Christ is the Son of God (1 John 4 : 15).

II. Christ Confessing Men:

Him will I also confess before my Father (32).
Come, ye blessed of my Father (Matt. 25 : 34).
Him shall the Son of man also confess (Luke 12 : 8).
We have an Advocate with the Father, Jesus (1 John 2 : 1).
I will confess his name before my Father (Rev. 3 : 5).

III. Denying and Denied:

Whosoever shall deny me,....him will I also deny (33)
I never knew you; depart from me (Matt. 7 : 23).
Again he denied,....I know not the man (Matt. 26 : 72).
He that denieth me....shall be denied (Luke 12 : 9).
If we shall deny him, he also will deny us (2 Tim. 2 : 12).

1. "Confess me before men." (1) The methods of confessing Christ; (2) The obligations of confessing Christ; (3) The benefits of confessing Christ.
2. "Him will I also confess." (1) A firm assurance; (2) An inspiring consideration.—(1) The author of this confession; (2) The objects of this confession; (3) The results of this confession.
3. "Whosoever shall deny me before men, him will I also deny before my Father." (1) Christ denied by man, before men; (2) Man denied, by Christ, before his Father.—(1) The Divine One denied by creature, before his fellows; (2) The creature denied by the Divine One, before his Father.

II THE KING BESTOWING LIFE.

I. Variance in the Home:

A man's foes shall be they of his own household (36).
A man's enemies are the men of his own house (Micah 7 : 6).
Mine own familiar friend....hath lifted up his heel against me (Psa. 41 : 9).
I came to set a man at variance against his father (Matt. 10 : 35).
He that eateth my bread lifted up his heel against me (John 13 : 18).

II. Worthy of Christ:

He that doth not take his cross and follow....is not not worthy (38).
He that loveth father or mother more than me is not worthy (Matt. 10 : 37).
They are accounted worty....are equal unto the angels (Luke 20 : 35, 36).
Walk worthily of the Lord unto all pleasing (Col. 1 : 10).
They shall walk with me in white; for they are worthy (Rev. 3 : 4).

III. Finding One's Life:

He that loseteh his life for my sake shall find it (39).
Whosoever would save his life shall lose it (Matt. 16 : 25).
Whosoever shall lose his life for my sake....shall save it (Mark 8 : 35).
Whosoever shall lose his life shall preserve it (Luke 17 : 33).
Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee the crown of life (Rev. 2 : 10).

1. "I came not to send peace, but a sword." (1) The peace Christ withholds; (2) The peace Christ bestows; (3) The sword Christ sends.
2. "He that loveth father or mother more than me is not worthy of me." (1) Love to parents subordinated; (3) Love to Christ supreme.
3. "He that findeth....shall lose;....he that loseth....shall find." Spiritual paradoxes: (1) The finder loses; (2) The loser finds.—(1) The gain that is loss; (2) The losing that is gain.

III. THE KING CONFERRING REWARDS.

I. Receiving Disciples:

He that receiveth you receiveth me (40).
Whoso shall receive one such little child....receiveth me (Matt. 18 : 5).
Whosoever shall receive this little child receiveth me (Luke 9 : 48).
He that rejecteth you rejecteth me (Luke 10 : 16).
Ye received me as an angel of God (Gal. 4 : 14).

II. Receiving Christ:

He that receiveth me receiveth him that sent me (40).
He that rejecteth me rejecteth him that sent me (Luke 10 : 16).
He that believeth on me, believeth.... on him that sent me (John 12 : 44).
He that hath seen me hath seen the Father (John 14 : 9).
In him dwelleth all the fullness of the Godhead (Col. 2 : 9).

III. Assuring Rewards:

He shall in no wise lose his reward (42).
Great is your reward in heaven (Matt. 5 : 12).
Your reward shall be great (Luke 6 : 35).
Each shall receive his own reward (1 Cor. 3 : 8).
I come quickly; and my reward is with me (Rev. 22 : 12).

1. "He that receiveth you receiveth me." (1) Christ represented in his people; (2) Christ received in his people; (3) Christ rejected in his people.
2. "A cup of cold water only." (1) Simplicity in the gift; (2) Sincerity in the motive; (3) Sublimity in the results.
3. "He shall in no wise lose his reward." Christ's reward: (1) Their nature; (2) Their recipients; (3) Their conditions.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

CONFESSING CHRIST.

A fruit of the Holy Spirit (1 Cor. 12 : 3, 1 John 4 : 2).
A test of saintship (1 John 2 : 23; 4 : 15).
Must accompany faith (Rom. 10 : 9; Acts. 8 : 36, 37, A. V.).
A condition of our being confessed (Matt. 10 : 32; Luke 12 : 8).
Essential to salvation (Rom. 10 : 9, 10).
Perils of not confessing (Matt. 10 : 33; Luke 9 : 26).
Prevented by fear of man (John 7 : 13; 12 : 42, 43).
Peril should not prevent (Mark 8 : 35; 2 Tim. 2 : 12).

Confession of Christ illustrated (Nathaniel, John 1 : 49; Peter, John 6 : 68, 69; Man born blind, John 9 : 25, 33; Martha, John 11 : 27; Peter and John, Acts 4 : 7-12; the apostles, Acts 5 : 17-21, 42; Stephen, Acts 7 : 52, 59; Paul, Acts 9 : 29).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

It is probable, though not absolutely certain, that the present lesson belongs to the same time and place as the last; namely, in the late winter of 782 (A. D. 27), somewhere in Galilee.

Matthew, who was himself an apostle, undoubtedly reports the entire discourse in verses 5-42 as delivered on the occasion when the twelve were sent forth to preach. Mark and Luke give briefer reports, parallel to verses 5-15 of this chapter, while some of the sayings of the latter part of the chapter are recorded by them (especially Luke) in a different connection, at a later period. Hence it has been thought by some commentators that Matthew sums up the teachings on several occasions. It is also urged that trials and persecutions, such as are here predicted, did not await the apostles on this preaching tour. Yet conflicts had already arisen, and our Lord might well prepare the twelve for future emergencies by such a revelation.

Assuming that the discourse is one, the portion intervening between the last lesson and the present one may be thus analyzed: Verses 9-15 contain instructions for the tour before them (as in Mark and Luke); verses 16-22 describe the trials they will encounter; verses 23-31 present reasons for their steadfastness in such trials; the lessons being virtually of the same general character.

BOWING IN JAPAN.

An Oriental Custom With a Great Deal of Nonsense.

A visitor to Japan furnishes a lively description of what he calls the native "custom of everlasting bowing." One cannot help wondering what our American shopkeepers would say if they were expected to waste time in such nonsense. A golden mean is best, no doubt, in this as in other matters, but some Yankees might do well to take a hint from their Celestial brethren. For example, they might bow once; and if breath is too precious to say "thank you," they might afford enough of it to murmur "thanks."

The petty tradesman whose shop you enter carries on the process, for about two minutes before he can be induced to begin business; a rickshaw coolie, to whom you pay a mere trifle for a toilsome drive, stands at the railway station, dripping from heat, mopping and dowing until, if you be a new comer, you rush away in convulsions of laughter.

"On leaving the hotel I distributed backsheesh through the landlord to the various employes. One after another they came trooping up, smiling and flopping down on the floor, thumping their heads repeatedly against the ground, mumbling with gratitude. While as for the beggars—who, by the way, are not numerous—they sprawl on the earth, and in an extremity of self-abasement literally rub their heads in dirt.

"Again, on arriving at a teahouse, the landlady first brings in tea, which she delivers crouching on the floor, and then the entire family come in in succession, and kneeling at your feet go through the process of bumping their foreheads.

"Nor is the bowing restricted to inferiors or to the lower classess. Many a time have I watched the ceremony of two friends from among the upper orders, parting in the street. Backward and forward they sway their bodies at right angles, as if they worked on pivots, until one wonders when they will cease. Over at last, I think. Not a bit of it. They seperate for a few paces, and then, as if a sudden omission had struck them, they rush back and go through the whole ridiculous business again."

Cut down dead apple trees. They serve as breeding places for insects.

Do not keep cats unless you are willing to be scratched

The man who has the most money is often poorer than he who has but little.

FARM NOTES.

INTERFERING HORSES.—Many horses are in the habit of striking with one leg against another; and much of ingenuity has been exercised to provide a remedy for the troublesome practice. Both fore and hind legs are subject to it, the latter perhaps most frequently; but in them it is confined to the fetlock joint, whereas in the forelegs the horse may hit either the fetlock, the leg just above the pastern, or just under the knee, where it is called a speedy cut, from its occurring chiefly in fast action.

It is desirable, before applying a remedy, to ascertain, if possible, the cause, and the part which strikes; whether the shoe or the foot, and, if the latter, what part of it. Many horses strike from weakness, and cease to do so when they gain strength and condition. This is more particularly the case with young horses; others cut from a faulty conformation of the limbs, which are sometimes too close to each other; again the toe is turned too much out or in. When turned in, the strike is usually just under the knee. The object to be kept in view, in shoeing such horses, must be to remedy the faulty action, and to remove, if possible, the part which strikes, which is generally that portion of the foot between the toe and the inside quarter—sometimes the inside quarter itself, but very rarely the heels of the shoe. If the horse turns his toe in, in all probability he wears the inside of the shoe most; if so, it should be made much thicker than the outside; if the contrary, the outside heel should be the thicker. The shoe should be leveled off on the inside quarter, which should also be free from nails. In the hind legs we often find a three-quarter shoe will prevent striking, when other plans fail, for here the striking part is not so far forward as in the forelegs, so that the removal of the iron altogether, from the inside quarter, will often accomplish the aim. It sometimes happens that no plan will prevent interfering, and then the only resource is the boot or the pad.

A GOOD crop of beets will be found an excellent adjunct to the grain and hay feed for stock. Beets should be put in early, although crops may be seeded in at a later period. They give a dietary effect, as well as being valuable for their feeding qualities. As a table vegetable the beet is appreciated by all. They are always in prime condition, are easily prepared and may be stored away for winter use directly from the field, or pickled in vinegar for immediate service when required. The Egyptian and Blood Red are preferable early varieties for the table, and the Mangel Wurtzel and sugar beets are more desirable for stock. Sow the seed lightly on rich, light, well-prepared soil, in rows eighteen inches apart thinning them to single plants six inches from each other.

A COMBINATION which Mr. T. F. Baker, of New Jersey, has made, and used for two years with good results, is 25 bushels of hen manure, dry and sifted fine, to 400 pounds of cotton-seed meal, 400 pounds of plaster, 400 pounds of fine bone-meal, 400 pounds of sulphate of potash, and 10 bushels of marsh mud or muck, which when completed, will make about 1½ ton at a cost of $17 per ton. This combination has given him as good returns, side by side, as bone-meal, night-soil and different brands of fertilizers, and he considers it a saving of fully $20 per ton.

IT is very rare in farming that any single experiment can be regarded as conclusive. This is especially true of the cultivation and manuring of crops. Difference in season will made one manure more helpful during one season, while something else proved better the next. In the same year there may be wider variations in the fertility of portions of the same field than the experimented suspects. It requires several years of careful study of a farm, and repeated experiments, to make results at all certain.

IN planting cuttings of gooseberries and currants single stemmed bushes should always be preferred; therefore, select the young growths of last year, which should be at least nine inches long, 12 or 15 inches not being too much. Cut out all the eyes or buds except two or three at top and plant firmly in rows 18 inches apart and six inches apart in the row.

THE fence corners are the pest-holes of the farm. From them spring nearly all the weed seeds and undesirable grasses which are scattered over the fields. Rail fences are expensive on account of the ground they occupy and the weeds they protect. If necessary, the hoe should be brought into requisition to clean out the spaces along the fence

DO not cut off the tops of the asparagus until the seed shall be nearly ripe, Then clean off the bed and give it a good coating of well-rotted manure. This will not only hasten an early growth in the spring, but will greatly increase the size of the young stalks.

TREATMENT OF COWS.—Watch your farm hands, note their treatment of cattle. The habit of kicking cows should not be allowed. A kick in the udder will very likely result in bloody milk. Although the consequences of a blow or kick on the ribs may not be seen at once more or less damage will certainly follow.

SCRAPING TREES.—As trees are generally scraped, more harm than good results from the operation. Great care should always be taken not to disturb or injure the lower and living part of the bark. There is an instrument, the "tree-scraper," made for the the purpose, but a common mason's trowel or a short-handled hoe answers the purpose fully as well.

POTATO VINES (which contain a large quantity of potash) should be carefully raked up and added to the compost or manure heap. If in a green condition they will quickly decompose, and should therefore, not be allowed to dry on the rows after the crop is dug.

Paid in Gold Coin.

In Dec., 1886, I. S. Johnson & Co., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass., offered eight premiums payable in gold coin, which they say created a great interest among people who kept hens, so much so, in fact, that they authorize us to say that they shall offer Nov. 1st, 1887, another list of premiums for the best results from the use of Sheridan's Powder to Make Hens Lay. Of course all who compete cannot get one of the premiums, but some of the last year's reports sent us show that the parties ought to have been well satisfied if they had not received any other benefit than the increase of eggs they got while making the trial. For example the first premium was twenty-five dollars taken by C. A. French, Washington, N. H., who fed thirty hens the Sheridan's Powder for eight weeks. The first week he got only ten eggs; the third week the hens laid 201 eggs, and the eighth week 208 eggs. During the eight weeks trial he got 1398 eggs which, at the price of eggs in Boston or New York markets in mid-winter, would have yielded $46.60, or $1.55 for each hen in eight week's time. Considering the small expense of keeping a hen no animal on a farm will pay like that. The fourth premium, which was ten dollars, went to Mrs. E. B. Carlin, Conklin Centre, N. Y., who in the eight weeks received from forty hens 1707 eggs. The first week she only got 36 eggs, but the last week 277 eggs.

This clearly demonstrates that the use of Sheridan's Powder to make Hens Lay will increase the profit several hundred per cent.

Johnson & Co. will send two 25 cent packs of Sheridan's Powder postpaid to any address for 50 cents in postage stamps. or a large 2½ pound can of Powder for $1.20. To each person ordering a large can as above they will send free one copy of the "Farmer's Poultry Guide (price, 25 cents).

Art Education in the German Empire: With regard to art education in Germany the kingdom of Wurtemburg may be instanced to show the high regard in which art and science are held, and the great efforts which are made in order that all classes of the people may be benefited. In Stuttgart there is a central establishment with a museum of art and industry and a manufactory of models and copies of works of art, having schools for drawing, modelling and designing carried on under the same roof. Then, too, in provincial towns schools are established having a direct influence upon the trade of the place, as at Reuttingen, where there is a weaving school of European celebrity; Rottenburg, where there is one for wood carving, and Gmund, where a teacher of chasing and engraving on metal gives instruction in the artistic branches of their trades to the boys engaged in the extensive brass, gold, silver and jewelry manufactories of that place. Here the boys are taught to apply the principles learned in the schools to the particular branch of the trade in which they are engaged. There are 220 pupils attending the art school, 115 of whom are already in trade.

Primeval Tinder.—There are some kinds of mushrooms, notably the woody and leathery ones, that no more suggest ideas of a meal to us than a log of timber or a pair of old boots do. But if we do not think of eating them, we can fashion them into excellent razor strops or other useful articles on occasion. Several polypores make first-rate tinder, and for such purpose they have undoubtedly been used from very remote times. We infer that fires were kindled by their means in the ancient Swiss lake dwellings, from the fact that they occur among the remains in almost every one of these old habitations. The common tinder polypore has also been found in the lake dwelling at Lochlee, in Ayrshire. Perhaps they may have been put to some other use. These old lake dwellers were probably not without their vices, and may have pounded polypores to dust and snuffed that up as eagerly as certain natives of Northern Asia do at this day.

Surgical Lamps.—A small incandescent lamp with a portable electric battery has been invented. The apparatus is intended to be used in surgery for the illumination of cavities in the body. Many operations in surgery are difficult or impossible on account of the impossibility of lighting up the cavity to be operated upon. With this instrument, combined with the laryngoscope, the throat may be explored to a greater depth than has heretofore been deemed possible. The lamp will be very useful also in dental surgery. It is very small, hardly larger than the head of a pencil. It has even been proposed to use the light for the purpose of photographing cavities of the body. The whole apparatus is about the size of a cigar box.

Before the close of the year the Scottish Meteorological Society will probably have an observatory in complete working order on the summit of Ben Nevis, the highest land in the British Isles. A sum of more than £4,500 has already been subscribed for the establishing of this station, the list of subscribers including Queen Victoria, the Prince of Wales, and all classes of British subjects. The work which will be done on Ben Nevis will doubtless be of great value to meteorological science.

It is well known that the round form is the best for chimneys in workshops. It facilitates the escape of the smoke and gives less hold for the wind, besides requiring less material for construction. Round chimneys are, however, difficult to build, and in some places the want of workmen able to make the round kind has compelled the adoption of square or octagonal forms. To obviate this a European firm makes bricks in the shape of wedges, and corresponding with the radius which the chimney has to have.

A composition has been produced by Messrs. Dankworth and Landers, of St. Petersburg, which possesses the properties of India rubber, and is suitable for most of the purposes for which that substance is used. The new product is composed of wood and coal tar, linseed oil, ozokerit, spermaceti and sulphur, which are thoroughly mixed, and heated for a long time in large vessels.

The death is announced of two Swedish men of science, August Pasch, the geometrician, who died at Stockholm, at the age of fifty-one, and Dr. Lar Magnus Larsson, the botanist, who died at Carlstad, where he was lector in the high school, at the age of sixty-two.

Mr. James B. Jordan, the inventor of the glycerine barometer, has constructed a colored vertical section of the principal groups of stratified rocks occurring in the British Islands, giving in bold type the names of the strata, with their approximate minimum thicknesses according to the latest authorities.

A letter from Capt. Dawson, commander of the British Circumpolar Expedition, states that the Indians have reported the existence of ruins about twenty miles distant from Fort Rae, and that, if the descriptions given are correct, the remains must resemble those of Mexico and Yucatan. The Indians are superstitiously afraid to approach the ruins, but Captain Dawson's communication announces his intention to make an early trip to them.

A carbon for electric lighting purposes is thus prepared by M. Jacquelain so as to remove all the impurities from it. Gas carbon is subjected (1) to treatment with dry chlorine at a red heat for 30 hours; (2) to treatment with hot alkali for about three hours; (3) to immersion in hydrofluoric acid (one to two of water) at a temperature of 15° to 25°; and (4) to the action of the vapor of a highly boiling hydro carbon.

A vessel constructed of paper was recently launched at St. Petersburg. She is driven by steam. Her dimensions are: Length, 25 feet; greatest width, 5 feet, with only a few inches draught of water. The recent trials of paper for railway material has led to its present employment. For many years paper boats, however, have been made and used in this country.

Solutions of chloral should be kept in dark glass bottles. Sunlight decomposes it into chloroform. The change is not easily perceived, and has caused a number of accidents in the past five years.

IN experiments at the Kiel Agricultural Station, Germany, Prof. A. Emmerling has found that ammonia produces only a slight effect when used to manure clay soil, and on sandy soils the result were very unfavorable. On black soils rich in humus, the application of ammonia yielded good returns.

DUCKS are not good winter layers, but they begin very early in the season, usually in February, laying their eggs early in the morning. They should not be kept too fat. Boiled potatoes or turnips, with plenty of grass, make excellent food for them at this season.

ALL animals should have an allowance of linseed meal at least twice a week, as it will regulate the bowels and prevent "hide-bound."

AN ACCIDENT OF TRAVEL.—It was on a Hudson River railroad train, and the cars were about to stop at a station. The brakeman yelled "Sing Sing—change clothes for ten years."

Four men arose and went out with four other men.

And then all was quiet.

Brown's Little Joke.

"Why, Brown, how short your coat is," said Jones one day to his friend Brown, who wittily replied: "Yes; but it will be long enough before I get another." Some men spend so much for medicines that neither heal nor help them, that new clothes is with them like angel's visits—few and far between. Internal fevers, weakness of the lungs, shortness of breath and lingering coughs, soon yield to the magic influence of that royal remedy, Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery."

Apricots may be bleached by sulphur fumes and then dried in the sun.

$500 Reward.

The former proprietor of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for years made a standing, public offer in all American newspapers of $500 reward for a case of catarrh that he could not cure. The present proprietors have renewed this offer. All the druggists sell this Remedy, together with the "Douche," and all other appliances advised to be used in connection with it. No catarrh patient is longer able to say, "I cannot be cured." You get $500 in case of failure.

Satan always rocks the cradle when we sleep at our devotions.

Functional derangement of the female system is quickly cured by the use of Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." It removes pain and restores health and strength. By all druggists.

Jealousy is the sentiment of property, but envy is the instinct of theft.

Catarrh is a very prevalent and exceedingly disagreeable disease; liable, if neglected, to develop into serious consumption. Hood's Sarsaparilla, acting through the blood, reaches every part of the system, effecting a radical and permanent cure of catarrh. 100 doses $1.

Hope is the nurse of young desire.

The great success of many agents employed by B. F. Johnson & Co., of Richmond, is a pretty good evidence of the excellence and the popularity of the books they offer to sell through their agents. This is a reliable house, and any contract made with them you can depend on will be faithfully carried out.

Every farm should have a farmer.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer Axle Grease is better and cheaper than any other, at double the price. Ask your dealer for it, and take no other.

Tobacco dust kills sheep ticks.

FLORIDA; "Its Advantages and Drawbacks." For this book free, or Florida maps, books, lands or tickets, address O. M. CROSBY, Box 1,887, New York

Warm salt water inhaled through the nostrils will cure cold and catarrh.

Nothing like Cann's Kidney Cure for Dropsy, Gravel, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. Office, 831 Arch St., Phila. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5.00. Druggists. Try it.

The best material for fattening fowls is sweet potatoes and corn meal.

'ROYAL GLUE' mends anything! Broken China, Glass, Wood. Free Vials at Drugs & Gro.

Clover pasture increases the milk yield of cows and makes yellow butter.

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Time, Pain, Trouble
and will CURE
CATARRH
BY USING
Ely's Cream Balm.
Apply Balm into each nostril.
ELY BROS. 235 Greenwich st, N.Y

GOLD is worth $5. per lb. Tettit's Eye Salve is worth $1,000, but is sold at 25c. a box by dealers.

FREE By return mail. Full Description Moody's New Taller System of Dress Cutting. MOODY & CO., Cincinnati, O.

FACETIÆ.

FEMALE CURIOSITY.—The servant girl of a boarding-house went to the door to get the mail.

Letter Carrier—"Here is a letter for Judge Pennybunker. Does he live here?"

Servant—"Yes, he has the front room. He is a rich old bachelor. Is the letter addressed in female hand?"

"Yes, here it is."

"Good gracious! So it is, and as sure as I am born there is a photograph in it."

"Here is another letter for Judge Pennybunker."

"Addressed in a female hand, too?"

"No, this one is from Partem&Squeal, the great divorce lawyers. Their name is printed on the envelope."

"Well, that settles it."

"Settles what?"

"Nothing, except I was going to quit this boarding-house on the 1st, but now I am going to stay right here and see this thing out."

ENGAGING A SERVANT.—Housekeeper—Are you a good washer and ironer?

Applicant—Please, mum, the last family I was with sent their wash to the laundry.

"Can you make good bread?"

"Most folks buy of the bakers nowadays, mum."

"I suppose you can sweep?"

"The lady used to do that, mum, wid a carpet-sweeper."

"Well, I suppose you at least know how to wash dishes."

"Indade, mum, if it's a common dishwasher ye want ye better be after hirin' a nager. Good-day, mum."

UNFORTUNATELY SITUATED.—A big newsboy was insulting a small bootblack in the alley back of the post office yesterday when a letter carrier said to the little chap:

"I wouldn't stand it if I were you."

"I'm obliged to," answered the boy as he trotted along with the carrier. "I'm out of condition this Summer, my trainer is out West, and the police wouldn't let us go beyond the ten rounds anyhow. Wait till I catch him in Chicago!"

IT FLEW.—An old grandma with a small boy boarded a Girard avenue car the other day, and the collector rang the register twice.

"What's that for?" she asked.

"That's two o'clock," answered the boy.

In a minute or two another passenger got on, and again the register rang.

"Three o'clock!" exclaimed the old lady as she hobbed around on her seat. "My stars! but how time does fly in a city."

HE HAD BEEN THERE HIMSELF.—Mrs. Gabber—Doctor, I have just returned from visiting my married daughter, and my mouth and face are as lame as can be. What is the matter?

Doctor (blandly)—Madam, I afraid you have over-exerted your mouth.

Mrs. Gabber—Is it dangerous, doctor?

Doctor (thoughtfully)—Not to you, madam. My wife's mother is a great sufferer from the same cause, but a day's rest usually restores her.

ANYTHING FOR A CHANGE.—"Then you are not fond of the drama, Miss Skyefly?" queried young Boodler.

"Oh, yes, indeed. I'm fond enough of the drama you know, but really I'm not satisfied with anything but tragedy."

"But I should think you would like comedy for a change?"

"After an evening in your company, Mr. Boodler, I fell the need of quite another change."

And in half a minute more he passed out beneath the stars.

ADVANTAGES OF THE WEST.—Philadelphia Man—Don't you regret moving away from Philadelphia, the cheapest city in the world to live in?

Omaha Man—No, siree; wouldn't go back for any money.

"But you have to pay more for everything here, I understand."

"Well—er—the fact is, some things are cheaper in Omaha than I found them in the East."

"You don't say so?"

"Yes, I can get postage stamps here for two cents apiece; I used to pay 3 in Philadelphia."

A MORTIFYING DISCOVERY.—Omaha Dame—And so your sister really has the consumption?

New York Dame—Yes; we tried our best to convince the doctor that it was catarrh, but he couldn't be budged from his opinion.

"I'm so sorry for her."

"Yes; you know there is nothing English about consumption at all; it's horridly American."

HE DIDN'T BITE.—"No," said Tompkins, "I no longer call on Miss Robinson. You know she's a fine performer on the piano, but I got tired of hearing the same piece every time I called."

"What was the piece?" asked Titmarsh.

"Mendelssohn's 'Wedding March.'"

A SLIGHT MISTAKE IN REPORTING.—The Earl of Carnarvon at a banquet, in proposing the health of the clergy, said that "in these days clergymen were expected to have the wisdom and learning of a Jeremy Taylor." His lordship was next day reported to have said: "In these days clergymen were expected to have the wisdom and learning of a journeyman tailor."

A TERRIBLE DISAPPOINTMENT.—Dumley (gastronomically excited)—I think we are going to have duck for dinner, Featherly. I heard the landlady ask the boy if he had brought the canvas back.

Featherly—I saw it. It wasn't a canvas back duck.

Dumley—No?

Featherly—No, it was a canvas back ham.

No man is wise or safe but he that is honest.

Purity and Strength

The former in the blood and the latter throughout the system, are necessary to the enjoyment of perfect health. The best way to secure both is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, which expels all impurities from the blood, rouses the kidneys and liver, overcomes that tired feeling, and imparts that freshness to the whole body which makes one feel perfectly well.

"I have taken not quite a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and must say it is one of the best medicines for giving an appetite, purifying the blood, and regulating the digestive organs, that I ever heard of. It did me a great deal of good." MRS. N. A. STANLEY, Canastota, N. Y.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me of catarrh, soreness of the bronchial tubes, and terrible headache." R. GIBBONS, Hamilton, Ohio.

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IT WILL STOP VOMITING IN PREGNANCY.
IT WILL RELIEVE CONSTIPATION.

For Summer Complaints and Chronic Diarrhœa, which are the direct results of imperfect digestion, DIGESTYLIN will effect an immediate cure.

Take DYGESTYLIN for all pains and disorders of the stomach; they all come from indigestion. Ask your druggist for DIGESTYLIN (price $1 per large bottle). If he does not have it send one dollar to us and we will send a bottle to you, express prepaid. Do not hesitate to send your money. Our house is reliable. Established twenty five years.

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III. The power of Continuous Attention growing apace with the Memory.
IV. Memory and Attention being strengthened to the highest degree by the five lessons, the System is no longer used, except in rare cases at first and afterwards in none at all.

"Prof. Loisette gave me a new memory"—Hon. Judah P. Benjamin——"It has greatly strengthened my natural memory"—Hon. W. W. Astor, late U. S. Minister to Italy——"Prof. Loisette's system appears to me to warrant the strongest endorsement"—John C. Minor, M. D.——"I regret that it did not form a part of the curriculum of our schools"—Stephen Rand, Esq., Paymaster of the U. S. Navy——"There is not one institution of learning in the land that would be without its aid if its worth were known"—Rev. A. J. McInerney, Rector of St. Mary's Church, Annapolis——"I have formed one class by correspondence; and have decided that hereafter I shall try to induce all my students to master this system before they engage in the linguistic studies under my direction"—Rev. Francis B. Denio, Professor of Hebrew in the Bangor Theological Seminary——"Prof. Loisette's system is a great boom not only to the student of shorthand, but to the veteran reporter"—W. W. Wilson, Stenographer.

"Since learning your System, I find I can soon learn to play any piece of music without notes, a feat impossible to me formerly"—Eliza Cawthorne——"No man has a memory so poor that this method will not greatly aid it; nor has any one a memory so good as not to stand in need of the help which it can furnish"—Prof. Wm. R. Harper, of Yale——"By his System I have already learned one book in one reading, and I intend to learn many more in the same way"—Sir Edward H. Kreeltyh, Bart.——"I confidently recommend your system to all who desire to strengthen their memory and cure their mind wandering"—Bernard Ellis, Esq.——"It is a perfect memory system"—Weekly Budget——"I do not say that I made myself a walking Hume or Macaulay, but I do say that what I had learned, I knew perfectly, thanks to your system. The result was full marks (150)"—Reginald E. Murray, Esq.——"I have just come off top in a Bursary examination, and I owe my success in great measure to the general improvement which your system had effected in my retentiveness and acumen"—Thomas Tait, Esq.——"I have no hesitation in thoroughly recommending the system to all who are in earnest in wishing to train their memories effectively, and are therefore willing to take reasonable pains to obtain so useful a result"—Mr. Richard A. Proctor, the Astronomer——"Prof. Loisette did not create a memory for me; no, nothing of the kind. And yet he did for me what amounted to the same thing, for he proved to me that I already had a memory, a thing which I was not aware of till then. I had before been able, like most people, to store up and lose things in the dark cellar of my memory, but he showed me how to light up the cellar. It is the difference—to change the figure—between having money where you can't collect it, and having it in your pocket. The information cost me but little yet I value it at a prodigious figure"—S. L. Clemens, (Mark Twain)——"There is this all-important difference between other systems and that of Prof. Loisette, that while the former are arbitrary and artificial the latter is entirely based upon Physiological and Psychological principles"—The Peoples Friend——"I thus saved twenty hours out of twenty-four in learning the two sermons"—Rev. S. H. Lee.

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Regular Registered Physicians; and are still engaged in the treatment and cure of all cases of nervous debility and special diseases. Office hours from 8 a. m. to 2 p. m., and from 6 to 9 p. m. Closed on Sundays. Consultation also by mail strictly confidential.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio

A WET HEN

The man who has invested from three to five dollars in a Rubber Coat, and at his first half hour's experience in a storm finds to his sorrow that it is hardly a better protection than a mosquito netting, not only feels chagrined at being so badly taken in, but also feels if he does not look exactly like

Ask for the "FISH BRAND" SLICKER does not have the FISH BRAND, send for descriptive catalogue. A. J. TOWER, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.

We offer the man who wants service (not style) a garment that will keep him dry in the hardest storm. It is called TOWER'S FISH BRAND "SLICKER," a name familiar to every Cow-boy all over the land. With them the only perfect Wind and Waterproof Coat is "Tower's Fish Brand Slicker," and take no other. If your store keeper

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

CENTRE HALL, PA., November 3, 1887

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE:
J. ROSS THOMPSON.

FOR STATE TREASURER:
B. J. McGRANN.

Democratic County Ticket.

Associate Judge—JOHN GROVE.
Sheriff—JOHN NOLL.
Treasurer—JAMES KIMPORT.
Register—JOHN A. RUPP.
Recorder—W. GAYLER MORRISON.
Commissioners—A. J. GREIST. M. S. FEIDLER.
Auditors—H. A. McKEE. W. A. KRISE.

ANCIENT JERUSALEM.

Excavations in Jerusalem, on ground belonging to the Russian government, have resulted in the discovery of remains of the ancient town wall and the position of the gates of the town during the life time of the Savior, through which the Savour passed to Golgotha.

HEATING WITH STEAM.

The Beech Creek railroad is heating its cars with steam. The Beech Creek management is progressive and we are pleased to see that they are determined not to have the sin of burned corpses on their souls. The road is carefully managed, and a strict watch kept at all places in the least dangerous.

Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, is at last satisfied to choose successor to Mr. Beecher. Rev. Charles A. Berry, an English clergyman, is the man. So favorable was the impression made on the members of the church by his first two sermons that the next Sunday there was a rush to hear him at each service, and hundreds were obliged to remain standing. For the first time since the great Brooklyn preacher occupied the pulpit the historic building seemed to be itself again. Anything, only so it is English, you know.

WAS HE TOO ENTHUSIASTIC?

After the eloquent and non-partisan addresses of the Hons. H. C. McCormick, H. C. Parsons and R. P. Allen, in connection with the Bucktail reunion, it was, to say the least, unfortunate that Dr. W. C. Doane, with all the zeal of Foraker and the Ohio campaign in his mind should come back and wave that "bloody shirt" here. As Mr. Parsons said: Those flags are here and they are going to stay here." Because loyal Democrats, as well as patriotic Republicans, have so decided.

The above is taken from the *Gazette and Bulletin*, the leading republican organ of Williamsport and displays more courage and good sense than is found in the republican organs of our section We admire a journal that is not afraid to criticise the frothings of hot headed party leaders. We believe in decency in everything and especially in politics. The hog that wallows in the mire always dirties himself.

SPURGEON, THE GREAT BAPTIST DIVINE, WITHDRAWS FROM HIS CHURCH.

London, Oct. 27.—Mr. Spurgeon has withdrawn from the Baptist union. In announcing his decision to withdraw and replying to his critics, he says:

"To pursue union at the expense of the truth is treason to Jesus. To tamper with His doctrine is to become traitors to Him. We have before us the wretched spectacle of professedly orthodox Christians publicly avowing union with those who deny the faith, call the fall of man a fable, and deny the personality of the Holy Ghost."

Replying to the question why he does not start a new denomination, he says that it is a question for which he has no liking, that there are enough denominations already and that if another were formed the thieves and robbers who have entered the other gardens walled around would enter it also, so nothing would be gained.

Baptists generally regret Mr. Spurgeon's decision and are urging him to reconsider it.

PROGRESS BETTERWARD.

One of the best evidences of progress among the people is the constant increase in the use of non-poisonous medicines. Not only has the old faith in poisonous compounds declined but people have less faith in health disturbing articles. They don't like to vomit or physic or salivate themselves as formerly. Experience has taught them better. They have learned that it is not necessary to kindle one fire in order to extinguish an other; or to produce a medicinal disease with poisonous drugs, in order to cure a natural one. They see every day not only how fruitless drugging is, but how completely cures are made and health perfectly restored by the mildest of doses and remedies. For thirty years Dr. Humphrey's has been proclaiming "The Mild Power Cures" and his Specifics have not only been scattered everwhere but have come into daily use in tens of thousands of families all over the land. For the young, the feeble, the ailing, to the wise and observing, they are a constant source of refuge and recovery. Scarcely a disease known among men, or animals even, but has its sure antidote and cure, among his Specifics. The suffering relieved, the health restored and the lives prolonged and usefulness extended by these simple inexpensive Humphreys'

A TERRIBLE LAKE DISASTER.

The Steam Propeller Vernon Goes to Pieces in a Storm.—Twenty-two Lives Lost.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Oct. 31.—The first intelligence reached here last night by the steamship Superior of the loss of a large passenger steamer, supposed to be the Northern Michigan line, off Manitowoc, Wis., with all on board. The Vernon had on board a crew of twenty-two men and several passengers, the exact number not being known, and it is supposed that all hands perished. It was about 10 o'clock in the morning when the first signs of the wreck, in the shape of floating cargo and furniture, were seen. About an hour after rafts were sighted. On some the occupants were almost exhausted, while others signalled the Superior.

Capt. Moan, of the Superior, said yesterday: "To pass one man on a raft appealing for our help, another dying of exposure, and a small boat in which we could see one woman and three men hailing us with a coat stuck upon an oar, all being tossed about in a terrible sea, without our being able to assist them, was heartrending in the extreme.

"We were fighting for our lives, our steamer having become disabled at sea. With the exception of the cook, our entire crew of sixteen men, even to the engineer, were down below, some of them steering the vessel with a temporary tackle which we had rigged up, while the others were trying to repair the breaks. Our tiller had become disconnected from the rudder-post, leaving us at the mercy of the seas until we managed to rig up a temporary tackle. With this we managed to keep our vessel out of the trough of the sea and before the gale. It was three hours before we had made repairs so we could handle ourselves, and then were out of sight of wrecked men.

"The cooks on deck were the first to call our attention to the wreckage. Among it were bedding and life-preservers here and there. One man said he counted thirteen life-preservers, and I know it must have been a passenger boat. We passed so near some of the life-preservers that they might have been picked up. I was the only one on the deck part of the time. When six miles east-northeast of Manitowac the cook, who had been keeping a look out, called me on deck with the information that a raft could be seen with a man on it. I could plainly see the man waving to us. He was standing upright on a raft which was about half a mile off between us and the shore, and the sea was washing over it. It appeared about twelve feet square and as if it might be the top of a cabin.

"Poor fellow, he must have thought it cruel for us to pass by and leave him to his fate. Ten minutes later we sighted another raft about a half mile inside of us. It was much smaller, apparently not more than 4 by 8 feet and looked like a piece of bulwarks. On it was lying a man, who, although alive, probably did not discern us, as he was too far gone. We could see him drop his head as his frail little float was tossed about in the sea as though he was about dead.

"We saw a yawl with three men and one woman a little further south. There may, however, have been more of them lying down in the boat, the three we saw being on the seats. One of the men was standing holding his oar with his coat swinging to attract attention. Their hearts must have been gladdened in their expectation of help from us. How inhuman they must have thought us when we passed them without even turning our vessel toward them, but with our steering gear disabled we could not steer our vessel, and there was nothing for us to do but hope that some vessel coming up the lake astern of us might pick them up.

"There is a possibility that a large schooner coming up the lake after us might have picked up the persons in the boat. She was three or four miles astern of us and I could see through the glass that she was heading towards them, but she may have been bound for Manitowoc and could have passed without seeing them.

"There was little possibility that she could have taken the men off the raft, and it is doubtful if she could pick up the yawl in such a sea. If she could get close enough to throw a line as she scudded by, and they hold it, there might be a chance for them. It was as heavy a sea as I ever experienced in all my life on the lakes. Just to give you an idea of it the Sanddusky, which we had in tow, sometimes buried herself so that only half of her masts could be seen. Once she stayed under so long that I thought she was gone."

A singular coincidence is that the Vernon was the vessel which took the place of the Champlain in the Northern Michigan line, and had only been on the line since Aug. 1. She was one of the finest furnished passenger boats on the lakes and had a valuation of $78,000.

MR. POWDERLY.

He is Accused of Resorting to Crooked Work to Carry His Point.

NEW HAVEN, Oct. 31.—The *Union* to-day printed an article showing how General Master Workman Powderly managed to retain his position at the head of the knights of labor at the recent convention held in Minneapolis. The Powderly faction feared that there would be a strong effort to oust him. All of the local assemblies in this district were suspended some time before the convention for the alleged reason that they were delinquent in paying their dues.

It was well known that District Master Workman Hume, who is opposed to Powderly, would, in the ordinary course of things, be elected representative to the convention. But the suspending scheme prevented his opposition having any effect on the convention. This same scheme was used with good effect in other cases, and as little representation as possible was accorded to the opposition to Powderly. The local assemblies have recently been notified with astounding coolness that their suspension was simply a "clerical error." The end of the matter is not yet

The Terror Tested.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 30.—The twenty-four hour test of the double turret monitor Terror was completed at noon yesterday, to the entire satisfaction of Chief Engineer Potts, Assistant Engineers Abel, Andrade Zorne, Ruil, Young, and Rowbotham, United States Navy. The test was as severe as the methods of modern science could make it. For hours the boat remained tied up to the dock, her engines straining and working at a high pressure. The result of the test will be forwarded to the navy department and the contract of Cramp & Sons will then be complete. The boat when finished will be one of the most perfect and well equipped monitors in the navy.

More Clerks to be Dismissed.

WASHINGTON, Oct 30.—Secretary Fairchild Saturday authorized the dismissal of sixteen $1,500 clerks in the New York custom house who had failed to pass the civil service examination for promotion. This is in addition to the thirty-three [illegible] in the custom house who were

REGISTER'S NOTICE. The Following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed on record in this office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors, and all others in any way interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre county, on Wednesday the 30th day of November, A. D. 1887.

1. The final account of W. E. Irvin, Administrator of, etc., of Geo. H. Zeigler, late of the borough of Philipsburg deceased.
2. The first and final account of William R. Way Executor of, etc. of Isaac Way, late of Half Moon township deceased.
3. The first and final account of Reuben Eckley Administrator of, etc. of Samuel Homan, late of Benner township deceased.
4. The account of J. P. Taylor and S. McWilliams, Executors of, etc. of the estate of Rebecca M. Brisbin deceased.
5. The first and final account of W. A. Sandoe, Executor of Elizabeth Durst, late of Harris township, deceased.
6. The first and final account of Jennie C. Rhinefelt Edministratrix of Jacob Rhinefelt, late of Philipsburg borough, deceased.
7. The first and final account of John Z. Loder, Administrator of, etc. of Mrs. Margaret Loder deceased.
8. The account of John B. Linn Administrator c t a of, etc of William Boal Sr., late of Potter township, Centre county, deceased.
9. The first and final account of Jno. C. Zimmerman Administrator c t a of William Pennington, late of Walker township, deceased.
10. The first and final account of Theophilus John Weaver and D. M. Weaver, Administrators of, etc. of Weaver, late of Ferguson township, deceased.
11. The final account of J. P. Gephart Executor of last will and testament of Sarah Shaffer late of Walker township deceased.
12. The first and final account of Chas. P. Hewes, Administrator d b n of John Shannon, late of Potter township, deceased.
13. The first and partial account of James Harris, and James L. Sommerville, Executors of, etc. of the last will and testament of Mrs. E. J. Livingston, deceased.
14. The account of David Bartlett Jr. Guardian of Finney M. and Orissa S. Smith, minor children of Abigail Smith (formerly Abigail Hunt), deceased.
15. The first and final account of John Woods, Administrator of, etc., of John Kelley, late of Spring township, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT FROM the date of this notice we will do a strictly *cash* business, and positively decline to do any more "ticking." All orders for flour, feed and coal, must be accompanied with cash or no attention will be paid to them. We will buy all kinds of grain and pay cash forsame, or exchange for flour, feed and coal. KURTZ & SON
Feb. 3 1887. Centre Hall

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THE WEEKLY POST will give all the news. In its 12 pages and 84 columns will be found that careful va riety of reading that interests the man of business, the farmer, the politician, the student, and pre-eminently the family and household circle.

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We will send the
CENTRE REPORTER
and the Weekly Chronicle Telegraph, to any address in the United States or Canada, for one year for $2.00, in advance. m.

JOB WORK.

Having added to our stock of material we are ready to do poster work, at low rates; Sale bills, large ½ sheet $1.25; and ¼ sheet, $1.00. All poster work in same proportion. Envelopes at $1 75 per 1000 Bill heads and statements $1.75 per 1000. Cash to accompany order.

NOTICE.

From date of this notice chop grists will be ground only on Tuesday and Friday of each week. In order to make sure, please have grists in by Monday and Thursday evening or early morning of next days. KURTZ & SON.
Sept. 1, 1887.

White and red wheat, rye, shelled corn oats and barley wanted at the Centre Hall Roller Mill—for which the highest market prices will be paid, Grain taken on storage tf

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Another Reminder !

We have too many goods. $20,000 worth too many. To-day we begin our cut price Sale, and want them to go fast. We make the prices so low for the quality that you cannot fail to appreciate it.

We name a few of the Prices here:

One lot of Gray Blankets, were $1 25 a pair, now 90c.

One lot of Comfortables, were $1 00, now 75c.

One lot of Comfortables, were $1 25, now $1 00.

One lot of White Blankets, were $1 75, now $1 00.

White Blankets, $1 50, 2 00, 2 50, 3 00, 3 50 to $6 apiece.

One lot of Horse Blankets, were $1 00, now 80c.

5c Calico reduced to 3c per yard.

A lot of Best Calicoes, were 7c, now 5c per yard.

Best Unbleached Muslins, were 8c now 6c.

One lot Red Twilled Flannels, were 30c now 25c.

Red Twilled Flannel, 25, 30, 35, 40 and 45.

Plain Red Flannel, 15, 18, 20, 25, 30, 35 and 40c per yard.

One lot of Gray Flannels, were 18c per yard, now 15c.

1000 yards Toweling 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 12c per yard.

Check Linseys, were 12c,—now 8c.

Your choice of 100 pieces of Ladies' Double Width Cloths, all colors, 40 to 50c per yard.

Lot Ginghams, 4½, 5, 6, 7, 8c per yard.

Our $1.25 Cashmere, now 90c.
" 1.00 " " 75c.
" .75 " " 50c.
" .50 " " 38c.

We want to close a lot of the finest (Ladies') Jersey Jackets away under cost.

One lot of heavy Beaver Cloth, were $2.50, now $1 50 a yard.

Silk Velvets in all shades, .80, .90 and $2.50 a yard.

Velveteens 30, 40, 50 to 75c a yard. All colors.

Black Silks, .60, .75, 1.00 to $2.00 per yard.

A large assortment of Colored Silks.

A large assortment of Surah Silks and Dress Satines at greatly reduced prices.

Your choice of 100 Ten Dollar Suits of Clothes for $7.00.

Your choice of 150 Men's single Coats for 2.00 and $3.00. This is half price.

Boys, Youth s and Children's Overcoats reduced from 1.00 to $2.00 a piece.

Boys' Long Pants at 60c a pair.

Men's Pants .75, 1.25, 1.50 to 6.00 a pair.

The nobbiest, handsomest line of Corkscrew, Cassimere and Cheviot Suits from $8.00 to $25.00 a Suit.

Men's Tap Sole Boots ..... 2.00, 2.50, 3.00 to 5.00 a pair
" Calf Boots ..... 2.25, 2.50 to 4.00 "
" Dress Shoes ..... 1.25 1.50, 2.00 to 4.00 "
" Working Shoes ..... .90 "
Little Boy's Boots ..... .75 "
Big " " ..... 1.00, 1.25 to 2.00 "

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One Lot of Ingrain Carpet ..... were 35c, now 25c
" " " ..... " 65c, " 50c
" of Hemp Carpet ..... " 20c, " 15c
100 pieces to select from.

LADIES SHOES! —— LADIES SHOES!

Ladie's Dress Button Shoes, All Solid Leather $1.25 a pair
" Fine Kid Solid ..... 1.65 "
" Dongola and Daisy Kid Satin Lined 2.00 "
" High Top Dongola Satin Lined ..... 2.50 "
" Fine Curacoa Kid, our own make ..... 2.75 "
Slippers ..... 35, .50, .75, 1.00 "
500 Doz. Corsets .25, .30, 35, to 2.00.

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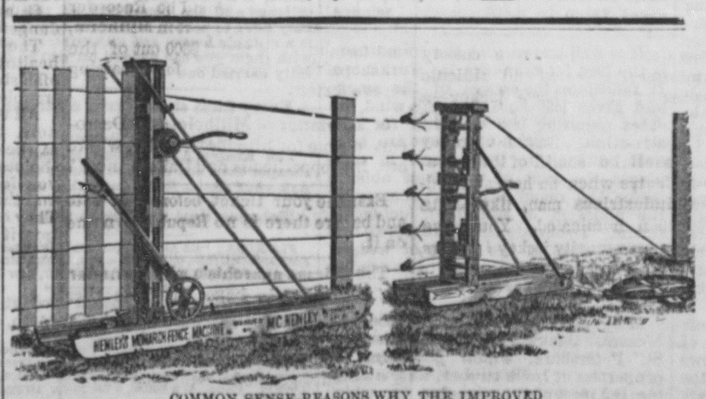

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4 Because it will make a fence over rough and uneven ground, or up and down hill alike, making as good a fence as on even, level ground; and the machine being adjustable, the pickets are all woven plumb.
5 Because the Monarch machine stretches the wire tighter, thus making the strongest and best wire and picket feuce.
6 Because any one, man or boy, can operate it, and there are no parts to get out of order and repair.
7 Because it is made of the best materials, and, with proper care, will last a life-time.
8 Because the price is within the reach of every farmer.
9 Because it is the only machine that forces the slat or picket firmly against the wire, thus securing the slat in such a solid and and permanent manner that it cannot be pulled out, and breakage is impossible.
10 Because the fence made by this machine will turn all kinds of stock, and is much stronger than any barb wire fence, and completely obviates all danger of injury to stock.
11 Because by weaving past the post, and fastening the wire strands to the posts with staples, and not nailing the slats to posts, thus keeping the wood parts from coming in contact with each other, it will not hold the moisture or rot. This is a very important matter, as all boards in board fences soon rot off at post, and occasion continued expense for repair.
12 Because all kinds of old material can be used for making new fence.
13 Because it makes the handsomest, best, strongest, and most durable fence, and is the only first-class, practical fence machine in the world.

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NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AFTER September 1st, 1887, coal will be sold only for cash or its equivalent. Positively no credit. a24 3m R. E. BARTHOLOMEW.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after Jan. 30, 188

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ERIE MAIL leaves				Philadelphia	11 25	p m
"	"			Harrisburg	3 20	a m
"	"			Montandon	5 36	a m
"	"			Williamsport	7 10	a m
"	"			Jersey Shore	7 25	a m
"	"			Lock Haven	7 58	a m
"	"			Renovo	8 50	a m
"	arr at			Erie	4 00	p m
NEWS EXPRESS leaves				Philadelphia	4 30	a m
"	"			Harrisburg	8 10	a m
"	"			Montandon	10 12	a m
"	"			Williamsport	11 10	a m
"	arr at			Lock Haven	12 10	p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves				Philadelphia	7 40	a m
"	"			Harrisburg	11 25	a m
"	"			Montandon	3 14	a m
"	arr at			Williamsport	2 15	p m
"	"			Lock Haven	3 20	p m
"	"			Renovo	4 30	p m
"	"			Kane	8 25	p m
FAST LINE leaves				Philadelphia	11 50	p m
"	"			Harrisburg	3 45	p m
"	"			Montandon	5 54	p m
"	"			Williamsport	7 10	p m
"	"			Lock Haven	8 02	p m
"	arr at			Renovo	9 00	p m
				(Sunday Train.		
SUNDAY MAIL leaves				Philadelphia	4 30	a m
"	"			Harrisburg	7 40	a m
"	"			Montandon	9 37	a m
"	"			Williamsport	10 40	a m
"	"			Lock Haven	11 33	a m
"	"			arrives Renovo	12 30	p m
				EASTWARD.		
SEA SHORE EXP. leaves				Lock Haven	7 05	a m
"	"			Jersey Shore	7 35	a m
"	"			Williamsport	8 15	a m
"	"			Montandon	9 17	a m
"	"		arr at	Harrisburg	11 30	a m
"	"			Philadelphia	3 15	p m
DAY EXPRESS leaves				Kane	6 25	a m
"	"			Renovo	10 20	a m
"	"			Lock Haven	11 15	a m
"	"			Williamsport	12 20	p m
"	"			Montandon	1 22	p m
"	arr at			Harrisburg	3 15	p m
"	"			Philadelphia	6 50	p m
RENOVO AC'N leaves				Renovo	4 05	p m
"	"			Lock Haven	5 05	p m
"	"			Williamsport	6 20	p m
"	"			Montandon	7 23	p m
"	arrives at			Harrisburg	9 30	p m
"	"			Philadelphia	4 25	a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs also on Sunday.

ERIE MAIL leaves				Erie	2 45 p m
"	"			Renovo	11 00 p m
"	"			Lock Haven	11 58 a m
"	"			Williamsport	1 25 a m
"	"			Montandon	2 27 a m
"	arr at			Harrisburg	4 30 a m
"	"			Philadelphia	8 25 a m

Erie Mail East, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with R. E. V. R. R. Trains.
Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.					Eastward.		
P M	A. M.	A. M.		STATIONS.	A M	P. M.	P M
1 30	10 15	5 50		Montandon	9 10	1 10	5 45
1 40	10 25	6 05		Lewisburg	9 00	1 00	5 35
1 48		6 15		Biehl	8 51		5 22
1 56		6 22		Vicksburg	8 45		5 15
2 09		6 32		Mifflinburg	8 32		5 03
2 27		6 48		Millmont	8 18		4 45
2 37		7 00		Laurelton	8 10		4 30
2 17		7 35		Paddy Mountain	7 55		3 48
3 30		7 49		Coburn	7 23		3 30
3 40		7 56		Zerby	7 15		3 28
3 50		8 10		Rising Spring	7 06		3 15
4 00		8 19		Penn Cave	6 58		3 07
4 07		8 27		Centre Hall	6 50		3 00
4 12		8 34		Gregg	6 43		2 53
4 23		8 45		Linden Hall	6 36		2 45
4 27		8 52		Oak Hall	6 30		2 37
4 30		8 56		Lemont	6 25		2 31
4 36		9 03		Dale Summit	6 20		2 25
4 45		9 14		Pleasant Gap	6 09		2 12
4 51		9 19		Axemann	6 04		2 05
5 55		9 25		Bellefonte	6 00		2 00

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, and 7.10 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 6.00 p m and 7 30 p m.
CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Ag't

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY

—GUNS.—

Double B, L. Shot Guns ..... $ 9 00
" " " " Twist 11 00
" " " " " and Pistol Grip 13 00
Double B. L. Shot Guns, Top Snap, Double bolt, Twist Barrels, Rebounding Lock, Extension Rib, Pistol Grip, Patent Forend, Solid Plungers, Matted Rib, Ornamented Rubber Butt, left barrel Choke bored, 10, 12 and 16 gauge 20 50
Little Breech-loading Squirrel Rifles from $4 00 to $7 00.

I am now able to sell guns as cheaply as anyone in America, and will meet any competitor's price.

The Hunting Public is respectfully requested to call and examine my stock, which is now arriving.

AGENT FOR VAN CAMPEN'S COMPOUND, (DYNAMITE.)

THEODORE DESCHNER,
Bellefonte' Pa
Great Central Gun Works.

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH.

I, W. Miles Walker, High Sheriff of the County of Centre, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that an election will be held in said county of Centre, on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1887,

(being the Tuesday next following the first Monday in November) at which time the following officers will be elected, to wit:

One person for the office of Supreme Judge of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person for the office of State Treasurer of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person for the office of Associate Judge for the county of Centre.

One person for the office of Sheriff for the county of Centre.

One person for the office of Treasurer for the county of Centre.

One person for the office of Register for the county of Centre.

One person for the office of Recorder for the county of Centre.

Three persons for the offices of Commissioners for the county of Centre.

Three persons for the offices of Auditors for the county of Centre.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the places of holding the aforesaid election in the several boroughs and townships within the county of Centre are as follows, to wit:

For the township of Haines, at the public house of Thomas Edmunds, at Aaronsburg, west precinct.

Haines township, east precinct, at the school house in Woodward.

For the township of Halfmoon at the school house in Stormstown.

For the township of Taylor at the house erected for that purpose on the property of Leonard Meryman.

For the borough of Centre Hall in the school house in said borough.

For the township of Potter, north precinct, at the public house of D. J. Meyer in Centre Hall.

For the township of Potter, south precinct, at the public house of S. D. Burris in Potters Mills.

For the township of Gregg, northern precinct, at Murrys school house.

For the township of Gregg, southern precinct, at the public house owned by J. B. Fisher, of Penn Hall.

For the township of College at the school house at Lemont.

For the township of Ferguson, old precinct, in the school house at Pine Grove.

For the township of Ferguson, new precinct, in the school house at Baileyville.

For the township of Harris in the school house at Boalsburg.

For the township of Patton at the house of Peter Murray.

For the borough of Bellefonte, and the townships of Spring and Benner, at the Court house in Bellefonte.

For the borough and township of Howard at the school house of said borough.

For the township of Rush, northern precinct, at the Cold Stream school house.

For the township of Rush, southern precinct, at Powelton school house.

For the township of Snow Shoe, east precinct, at the school house in Snow Shoe town.

For the township of Snow Shoe, west precinct, at the Moshannon school house.

For the township of Marion at the house of Joel King in Jacksonville.

For the borough of Milesburg at the school house in Milesburg.

For the township of Boggs, north precinct, at the Curtin school house.

For the township of Boggs, south precinct, at Central City school House.

For the township of Huston at the Silver Dale school house.

For the township of Penn at the public house of Joseph Kleckner, Coburn.

For the borough of Millheim at the school house opposite the Evangelical church in said borough.

For the township of Liberty in the school house in Eagleville.

For the township of Worth at the school house in Port Matilda.

For the township of Burnside at the school house of J. K. Boak.

For the township of Curtin at the school house of Rebert Manns.

For the borough of Unionville and the township of Union at the new school house at Unionville.

For the First and Second wards of the borough of Philipsburg at the large public school house.

For the Third ward of the borough of Philipsburg at the small public school house.

NOTICE is hereby given, "That all persons, excepting justices of the peace who shall hold an office or appointment of any profit or trust under the government of the United States, or of this State, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, subordinate officer or agent who is or shall be employed under the Legislature, Executive or Judiciary Department of this State, or of the United States, or of any city incorporated district; and also that every member of Congress or State Legislature, and of the select or common council of any city, or commissioners of any incorporated district, is by law capable of holding or exercising, at the same time, the office or appointment of Judge, Inspector or Clerk of any election of this Commonwealth; and that no Inspector, Judge or other officer of any such election shall be eligible to any office to be then voted for.

TICKETS TO BE VOTED

The qualified electors will take notice on the following acts of Assembly, approved the 12th day of March, 1866: "An act regulating the mode of voting at all elections in the several counties of this Commonwealth."

Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same. That the qualified electors for the several counties of the Commonwealth, at all general, township, borough and special elections are hereby authorized and required to vote by tickets, printed or written, or partly printed or partly written, severally classified as follows: One ticket shall embrace the names of judges of courts voted for and be labled outside "Judiciary;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all the State officers to be voted for and shall be labeled "State," one ticket shall embrace the names of all the officers voted for, including the office of Senator and members of the Assembly, if voted for, and be ladled "County;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all the township officers voted for, and be labled "township;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all the borough officers voted for, and be labled "Borough," and each class shall be deposited in separate ballot boxes.

W. MILES WALKER,
Sheriff of Centre County.

COMMON SENSE

Tells anyone that it is an utter impossibility for a merchant to sell goods continually

——A-T C-O-S-T.——

A legitimate business can never be conducted on such a basis, as taxes, rent, insurance, etc., must be paid and a living earned. We do not conduct our business upon such a principle, and we only ask a reasonable advance on all our goods. We believe in

FAIR AND SQUARE

dealing and know that our goods and prices prove what we say. Give us a call and be convinced.

HARPER & KREAMER,
Centre Hall, Pa.

NELLIE SARTORIS.

General Grant's Favorite Daughter and Once the Pet of the White House—Her Return to America—Her Unhappy Wedded Life.

[Special New York Correspondence.]

The return of Nellie Grant Sartoris to this country will awaken pleasant memories among society people who remember her as the pet of the White House during her father's two terms. Of all the White House maidens none so completely charmed the hearts of Washington people as Nellie Grant. She was the first young girl to grace the old mansion in all its history. Jefferson's daughters were women grown when they kept house for him. Harriet Lane was a magnificently developed woman of twenty-nine when she became mistress of the White House during the Administration of her uncle, President Buchanan. From the days of Buchanan on to Grant's time none but elderly ladies had presided over the social affairs of the White House, and, save for Tad Lincoln's, no child's voice had been heard within its walls.

MRS. SARTORIS.

Mrs. Sartoris was in her thirteenth year when she went to live in the historic old house. From the first she assisted her mother in the lighter and more informal social duties until the time came for her debut. Her natural, winsome, sweet disposition made her the favorite of all who met her. Not particularly intellectual, by no means reserved or formal, she was an excellent type of the healthy, natural and graceful American girl.

It was not long before she became the subject of attention from well-known young society men, and, being in the willowy age, when it might be possible for matters to go beyond the control of the General and his wife, she was sent abroad in her seventeenth summer. She was still a girl in manner and dress, and, indeed, had not yet put on long gowns. She went under the care of Secretary and Mrs. Borie, and was presented to Queen Victoria, who received her at Buckingham Palace as if she had been the daughter of a Queen. The young miss was as self-possessed as if she had been a Princess in truth. Duchesses and Marchionesses were received by her with all the grace and dignity of royalty itself.

It was on the homeward sail from this trip that Miss Nellie met young Sartoris. Secretary Borie and his wife were seasick and kept their state-rooms during much of the voyage. Miss Nellie, with her healthy physique and imperturbable digestion, went upon deck, and there she and the young Englishman, strolling up and down, became lovers, and all the mischief that the young lady was sent to Europe to escape was done at the eleventh hour of the journey. The selection was not one which approved itself to the Grants, nor did it, indeed, to people in general who knew much of young Sartoris. He had spent some time in Washington and his habits and characteristics were pretty well known. Being of a heavy,

ALGERNON SARTORIS.

indolent disposition, his chief amusement was billiards, gross jests, low stories and the society of tabooed persons. However, Nellie's heart was set upon him and her father consented.

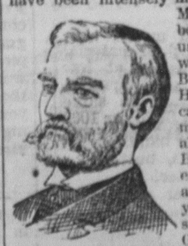
Sartoris was invited to dine at the White House, and accompanying the President after dinner to the billiard-room for a smoke, made known his request, and it was granted. It was the first wedding in the White House for an age. Dr. Tiffany performed the service and Colonel Fred Grant was best man, the General giving away the bride. The subsequent career of the two young people is painfully well known. They have not lived together practically for several years. During the greater portion of that time Sartoris has exiled himself upon an island in Lake Michigan, near the Wisconsin shore. There, in a small log cabin, with his dogs and gun, and the rude comforts which he seems to enjoy, he has led a lazy, shiftless, unambitious life. His wife has spent her time with the Sartoris family in England, giving herself unsparingly to the comfort and well-being of her children, of whom she has four. She has been repeatedly urged to come to America and live with her mother, but she has regarded the good name of her husband and the future of her children as paramount to her own sorrows or comforts. There is little hope that Sartoris will mend his life, although what predisposition he has to it can not be understood. With the blood of the famous Kemble family in his veins, there would seem to be some hope that a lingering spark of self-respect might recall him to decency and duty. As the favorite of her father, the American people will always cherish an undying affection for Mrs. Sartoris, and only deplore the graceless treatment she has received from her husband.

JOHN Q. WELLS.

PROF. BAIRD'S SUCCESSOR.

Prof. S. P. Langley Assistant Secretary, Made the Head of the Smithsonian Institute—His Career and Training.

Prof. S. P. Langley is to succeed the late Prof. Baird as head of the Smithsonian Institute. His name is well-known. For years he has been a popular writer on astronomy, and his articles in the *Century* have been intensely interesting. He is a Massachusetts man, born in Roxbury, August 22, 1834, and he was educated at the Boston Latin School. He has had a varied career and is what might be called a good all-around scientist. He has been a teacher, a civil engineer and an architect. The years 1864 and 1865 he spent in France and Germany, in special astronomical study. He has lectured before the Royal Institution of London, and in 1882 was invited to addressed the British association at its meeting at Southampton.



PROF. S. P. LANGLEY.

CHICAGO POLICE WORRIED.

They Believe That They Have Discovered a Plot to Blow Up the Jail.

CHICAGO, Oct. 31.—Considerable excitement prevails in police circles here over the discovery of a supposed plot to blow up the jail. It is thought that the arrest made last Saturday will lead to further discoveries and additional arrests are hourly expected. Last Wednesday morning a stranger visited the jail, and his movements were so suspicious that Jailor Folz sent out Deputy Sheriff Webb, who has charge of the men on the outside, and is an old central station detective. He had not been in the jail before, but he walked into the cage and talked familiarly with Fischer, Lingg and one or two of the others. He began to examine the interior of the jail, and before he went away walked into the jail office and seemed to examine with interest the passage leading to the various wards. When he went away Deputy Webb followed him, but lost him in the crowd. On Thursday evening about 8 o'clock the same man was seen loitering in the alley north of the jail, reconnoitering the locality. A policeman noticed his queer actions and ran around the Michigan-street entrance of the criminal court building, where Detective Lowenstein and two or three others may be found at any time. They followed the policeman and the suspected man was pointed out to them. A boy about twelve years old was with the "suspect," who seen to hand a paper to the boy. The latter walked away towards North Clark-street. The man began to pick his way through the alley. Both of them were followed. Lowenstein caught the boy and searched him. He found in his pocket a paper containing a minute description of parts of the jail. By accident a part of this description fell into the hands of a reporter. It reads: "The north end of the jail contains fourteen windows, twelve panes each. They are twelve feet from the ground and barred with round iron bars." The words "contains" and "panes" are misspelled. The boy was taken to the Chicago avenue police station, and promised to find the man who gave it to him. The man himself made his escape, whether through his own adroitness or the carelessness of those who followed him is not known. The police are as silent as oysters about the occurrence. The man may be under arrest. Captain Schaack this morning, when the reporter told him about that part of the description found by him, said that the description of the jail had been made by his own men for his particular use.

The Locomotive Engineers.

CHICAGO, Oct. 29.—The convention of the brotherhood of locomotive engineers concluded the election of officers by choosing Nicholas Long, of Chatanooga, Tenn., grand chaplain. The grand chaplain and a committee of ten were appointed to attend the funeral to-day at Indianapolis, Ind., of past grand chaplain George W. Tyer. The convention also concluded its consideration of the life insurance organization connected with the brotherhood, and made some amendments to its constitution and by-laws.

The Indian Trouble.

FORT CUSTER, Mont., Oct. 30.—Three companies of the fifth infantry, under Major Synder, equipped for field service with transport wagons, have been ordered to Crow agency, and are forming for the march. On Monday next will be general muster day at the post, when the cavalry force will probably take the field and war begin, if it is, in earnest.

A MINISTERIAL CRISIS.

Will the Investigation Commission Protect Wilson.

PARIS, Oct. 30.—The *Figaro* says that on next Friday the ministry will propose a vote of confidence in connection with the Wilson. A ministerial crisis is imminent. M. Floquet is reported as saying that the ministry can be upset in forty-eight hours if the opposition so wills. There is no longer any talk of Grevy's resignation in advance of the Wilson investigation. For Grevy to resign now would be even more of a confession than Wilson's restitution. It is believed that the investigating commission will protect Wilson, but the entire Boulanger crowd will do all they can to keep up public excitement to secure the downfall of the ministry. Albert Wolf says that even the enemies of Grevy must feel sympathy for the old man, who has been so cruelly tried, but adds:

"But while admitting that Grevy possesses all the civil virtues, the people are convinced that he lacks the essential qualities for chief of the French government. He should, outside of all question of politics, be someone in Parisian life, to take a larger place in the movement and draw the great city from the dullness that devours it and the infiltration of which everywhere changes its national destiny. It is this idea, that Paris owes its dulness to the heavy reign of the quiet, reserved and respectable president, which is at the bottom of the popular expressions in favor of government. Wilson plays a very small part. He is politically ruined, whatever the verdict of the investigationis. The Paris public is indifferent to his fate."

NEW YORK MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Oct. 31.—Money on Call 4 per cent.

BONDS.

		Closing Yesterday.	Closing To-day.
4½s.	1891, reg	109¾	109¼
4½s.	1891, con	109¾	109¼
4s.	1907, reg	127¼	127¼
4s.	1907, con	127¼	127¼

STOCK MARKET.

The stock market opened strong to-day, and sold of slowly during the greater part of the day. Kansas and Texas stock and bonds were conspicuously weak. Sterling exchange was advanced.

CLOSING PRICES.

	Closing Yesterday.	Closing To-day.
Canadian Pacific	——	51¾
Chicago, Bur. & Q.	12[illegible]	123
Central Pacific	——	——
Del. & Hudson	10[illegible]	——
Del., Lack. & W.	136¼	135¾
Erie	27¾	27½
Erie Pref.	——	——
Lake Shore	——	——
Louis. and Nash.	58	57¾
Michigan Central	86	85½
Missouri Pacific	89¾	89¼
N. Y. & New Eng.	40¾	39¾
N. J. Central	77	78¾
N. Y. Cent. & Hud.	105¾	105¼
Northwestern	107¾	107
Oregon Navigation	88	87
Pacific Mail	37½	36¼
Reading	62¾	62½
Rock Island	114	113½
St. Paul	72¾	71¾
Union Pacific	47¾	46
West Union Tel.	78	77¼

Butter—Market steady. Creamery—Eastern, 23a26¼c. Western, 23a27c. Imitation, 17c. a21c. Dairy—Eastern, half-firkin tubs 22c. a24c. eastern, firkins, 19a21c.; western, 15c. a17c. Factory Fresh, 13c. a15c.; June packed, 14c. a16c.

Cheese—Market quiet. Factory—New York, cheddar, 11¾c. a11¾c.; western, flat, 11¾c. a11¾c. Creamery—New York part skims, 7c. a9¼c. Pennsylvania skims, 1c. a2c.; state skims, 3c. a6c.

Eggs—Market dull. Fresh—Eastern, firsts, 22c. a23c.; Canadian, firsts, 19c. a20c.; western firsts, 20c. a21½c.; held 6c. a16c.

ATH-LO-PHO-ROS — PILLS — are a quick, pleasant, safe and sure cure for disordered liver, or stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, constipation, nervous or general debility, headache lassitude, diseases of Women, &c. Neatly put up 100 for 50c. Athlophoros Remedies are sold by all druggists. Send 6 cents for the beautiful colored picture, the Moorish Girl. Athlophoros Co. 112 Wall St. N.Y.

Wanted

Agents to Sell the HISTORY of BLACK PHALANX.

No competition. The first of its kind to record the services of the Negro heroes during the wars 1776, 1812, 1861-65. No library complete without it. Sells fast to Whites and Blacks. Big profits. Agents report 30 to 90 sales per week. Don't miss this chance to make money. Best for circulars and liberal terms, or $1.00 for outfit. Distance no hinderance, we all freights are paid. Mention paper.

AMERICAN PUB'G CO
Hartford, Boston, Cincinnati, Chicago or St Louis.

A BARGAIN.

A Fine Farm in Penns Valley four miles south of Centre Hall, will be sold at a low price. For particulars address.

JOHN THOMPSON JR., TRUSTEE,
Lemont Centre Co. Pa.
29sep2m.

PUBLIC SALE.—WILL BE OFFERED ON the premises, near Centre Hall, on

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1887,

The following described real estate of Wm. Emerick, dec'd., consisting of a

VALUABLE FARM, CONTAINING 166 ACRES

of land of which about 120 acres are clear and in a high state of cultivation, and under good fences The balance is

O——GOOD TIMBERLAND,——O

with chestnut, oak, pine, and other timber The improvements consist of a 2-story

——HOUSE, BANK BARN,——

with all necessary outbuildings, all in good condition. Thereon a good ORCHARD of choice fruit, also a running stream of never failing mountain water convenient to the premises.

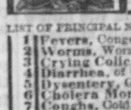
There is also a rich bank of iron ore on part of the tract, on which several shafts have been sunk and ore beds found, one of which has a depth of 32 feet, within 110 rods of the railroad station.

Sale to begin at 1 o'clock, when terms will be made known by GEORGE H. EMERICK,
CYRUS BRUMGARD,
JAMES ALEXANDER.
Administrators.

TIMBERLAND.—THE UNDERSIGNED HAS a tract of timberland, about five miles from Coburn station, on which are about 350 thousand feet of heavy Oak timber, which he offers at private sale. Other timberland near by. For further information, apply to

J. J. Gramley,
Rebersburg, Pa.
11mo.

HUMPHREYS'



DR. HUMPHREYS' BOOK
Cloth & Gold Binding
144 Pages, with Steel Engraving,
MAILED FREE.
Address, P. O. Box 1610, N. Y.

LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES	PRICE.
1	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammations	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults	.25
5	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic	.25
6	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting	.25
7	Coughs, Cold, Bronchitis	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25

HOMEOPATHIC

10	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods	.25
12	Whites, too Profuse Periods	.25
13	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	.25
16	Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria	.50
17	Piles, Blind or Bleeding	.50
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.50
20	Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs	.50
24	General Debility, Physical Weakness	.50
27	Kidney Disease	.50
28	Nervous Debility	1.00
30	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed	.50
32	Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation	1.00

SPECIFICS.

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.—HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO. 109 Fulton St. N.Y.

McCORMICK BROS, CENTRE HALL, PA.

McCORMICK BROS HALL, PA.

—DEALERS IN ALL KINDS—

-:- FURNITURE -:-

Bed Room Suits, Parlor Suits,
Side Boards, Lounges, Tables,
Bedsteads, Wood and Cane-Seat Chairs,

Undertaking a Specialty.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

NEW PLAINING MILL,

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NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—Mrs. Lizzie Adams, while going home from church, in Pittsburg, on the evening of the 23d, was murderously assaulted by John Bosso. The latter was drunk and a crowd of hoodlums were tormenting him. He drew a knife and turned upon them. Mrs. Adams, who happened to be passing at the time, was stabbed in the back by the frenzied man, the blade passing into her left lung. Bosso was saved by some determined citizens from being lynched, and the woman was carried home. She is in a critical condition.

—During a fight in what is known as the "Italian Barrracks" in Jersey City, New Jersey, on the morning of the 23d, Frank Danmo was stabbed three times, and his wife, Rose, shot in the left breast, both being seriously if not fatally wounded. The man who did the stabbing and shoting was arrested and made counter charges of atrocious assault and battery against Danmo and his wife.

—An oven used for japanning in the works of J. H. Sessions & Sons, at Waterbury, Connecticut, exploded on the morning of the 22d, setting the building on fire. When the fire was extinguished the dead bodies of Willie Young, aged 14 years, Burt Cleveland, aged 15, and John Shane, aged 31, were taken from the ruins. Six or seven others were injured, two severely.

—A furious gale accompanied by snow and rain, raged on the 23d, on the Upper Lakes. At Sheybogan, Michigan, the ground was covered with snow. It was feared that shipping in transit would suffer from the gale. A snow storm was raging at Ottawa, Ontario, on the evening of the 23d, with a fall two inches deep. A southwest gale raged on Lake Erie, on the 23d. The velocity of the wind ranged from 35 to 60 miles an hour. Vessels were windbound at many ports on the lake, and it is thought some wrecks will be reported. One of the severest snow and wind storms ever known at the Black Hills, Dakota, set in on the evening of the 22d, and continued all night. Eight inches of snow fell, and the drifts seriously impede travel.

—Masked highwaymen stopped a stage coach, near Redding, California, on the evening of the 21st, and when the stage horses became frightened and started to run, one of the robbers fired, killing a passenger named Henderson, a prominent citizen of Adin, California. Armed parties started in pursuit of the robbers.

—Joseph Quintero, a clerk in the New York Agency of Fernandez Brothers, of Havana, Cuba, has been arrested for obtaining $3000 from the Bank of Commerce on a draft purporting to have been drawn by Fernandez Brothers. Quintero confessed the forgery.

—Joseph Duncan, under a twenty years' sentence for homicide, was shot dead by the Sheriff at Hot Springs, Arkansas, on the 23d while trying to escape from the jail. A San Francisco pugilist, named McClellan, being drunk, recently challenged any one of a beer drinking crowd at Las Cascades, Panama, to fight with him. A powerful negro canal digger accepted the challenge and threw McClellan violently three times, inflicting internal injuries, of which he died a few days ago. Evans Shelby, a farmer, near Paducah, Kentucky, has been arrested for the murder of Mrs. Steven Moore, who was 70 years old. After the murder $680 was taken from the house. In Winn Parish, Louisiana, Washington Adams and his wife separated a short time ago, and she went, with her child, to the house of her father, Andrew Smith. A few days ago Adams went to Smith's to get his child, and the two men got into a quarrel, which resulted in the killing of Smith by his son-in-law. Adams then took his child and left, but was arrested on the 24th and put in jail. Adams' father, when he heard of hisson's crime, committed suicide. Frank Gorningon, a barber in Cairo, Illinois, shot his wife in the mouth on the 24th. He then cut his own throat, stabbed himself with a pair of shears, cut several gashes in his head with a hatchet, after which he jumped into a dry cistern. He was taken out and sent to a hospital, and it is thought he will die. His wife will probably recover. Jealousy is supposed to be the cause. Perry King and Andrew Green, both colored, charged with attempting to break into a house at Lamar, Louisiana, were taken from the jail at that place and lynched by a mob, on the 20th. King confessed that he and Green had intended to assault two young white women.

—Henry Berhayon committed suicide in San Francisco on the 23d. He was a brother-in-law of Dr. J. M. Powers, who is under sentence of death for poisoning his wife, two years ago. It is said Berhayon left a letter addressed to the Coroner, in which he confessed that he gave the poison to his sister to obtain the insurance on her life, and exonerated Powers from any connection with the crime. The police are working on the case. The evidence against Powers wa circumstantial, and Berhayon was one of the principal witnesses for the prosecution.

—Leopold Gottlieb was fined $100 in the U. S. District Court, at New York, on the 24th, for attempting to ship matches in the People's Line of steamers without properly marking them, as required by law.

—A violent gale ranged throughout the Lake region on the 23d and 24th, and it was accompanied on the Upper Lake by a blinding snow storm. A number of marine disasters are reported, one of them involving a loss of five lives. The high wind did much damage on shore. A wind velocity of 60 miles an hour was reporthd at Buffalo. At Mitchell, Ontario, a dwelling was blown down and two of the inmates were killed. Fiftsen inches of snow fell at Deadwood, Dakota, on the night of the 23d, and the temperature fell to 16 degrees below zero. Eight inches of snow fell at Fort Meade, in the Black Hills. Temperatures of 20 degrees at St. Paul, zero at Aberdeen, Dakota, and 15 degrees below zero at Billings, Montana, were experienced on the 24th.

—The Pacific Express on the Wabash Railroad ran into a wash-out near Missouri City, Missouri, on the 24th. The engine was derailed. Engineer John Mrtthias was killed and Postal Clerk C. N. Black badly injured.

—A white man named Parrish shot and killed three colored men in Calhoun county, Florida, a few days ago. Four men were using the murderer's boat to gather up logs which had broken loose from a raft, when he came on the scene. They explained that they were not stealing the boat, but he would not listen to them, and shot three of them down. The other jumped overboard and escaped. A colored man named Collier was under arrest at Galloway, Arkansas, charged with attempting to dispose of mortgaged property. He attempted to make his escape on the 23d and was shot and killed by a constable. Andrew Henry, a colored rough, was shot and fatally wounded by Henry Harris, also colored, at Marietta, Penna., on the evening of the 24th. Henry had assaulted the mother of Harris and was trying to force his way into Harris' house when shot. Henry L. Jones shot and killed William S. Adler, his farm hand, in Isle of Wight county, Virginia, on the evening of the 24th, in a quarrel about some trifling matter. Last week Benjamin Howard met his wife, from whom he had been separated, in Goodloe, Kentucky. She refused to return home with him, and he shot her and left her in a dying condition.

—Snow fell in Staunton, Virginia, all of the 25th, but melted as it fell. It snowed at Charlottesville all day. The Red river is reported frozen over from St. Vincent, Minnesota, to Pembina. Such a thing has not happened so early in the season for thirty years. At Cheboygan, Michigan, on the 25th, the snow was six inches deep, and it was freezing hard.

—A cyclone raged at Progreso, Mexico, from the 12th to the 16th. The wind began from the northwest and shifted to the southeast. For five days there was no communication with the shore. Several vessels were blown high and dry on the beach, trees were uprooted, houses demolished and part of the railroad washed away.

—An attempt to burn thirty Italians asleep in a building in the township of Paris, Kent county, Michigan, was frustrated on the evening of the 24th by the timely warning of one who awoke and found the building in flames. An unknown man set fire to the house and then joined a party on the outside, who barricaded the doors and used every effort to keep the inmates from escaping. They managed to get out, but lost all their clothing.

—Jacob Reston, the confidential Secretary of B. C. Faurot, President of the Lima National Bank, in Lima, Ohio, has disappeared. He is said to be a defaulter for several thousand dollars, supposed to have been lost in gambling.

—Lawrence Riley, a saloon keeper in Indianapolis, Indiana, was arrested for selling liquor on Sunday. On the 25th, the boy who bought the liquor swore that it was vinegar, and Riley corroborated the testimony. The boy subsequently confessed to the Mayor that he had committed perjury, and said that Riley had induced him to do so. Riley was fined and given a workhouse sentence, and was also placed under bail for trial on the charge of perjury.

—While the Brainerd Rifle Club were at practice in Brainerd, Minnesota, on the 25th, William Monroe, target marker, was shot and killed. The ball was swerved from its course by a sudden gust of wind, he being out of range some 20 feet.

—A threshing machine exploded near Ellendale, Dakota, on the 25th, killing three men and wounding two others.

—A second case of cholera from the steamship Britannia in New York Bay has been sent to Swinburne Island. Thirteen new cases of yellow fever and three deaths were reported in Tampa on the 24th. The British ship Salon, at Savannah, which had three cases of small-pox during her voyage, was sent to quarantine on the 25th. There are now 600 cases of typhoid fever in Cincinnati, and the disease is rapidly spreading. Most of the patients are children.

—Joel Deitz, an advertising agent from Pennsylvania, settled in Bay City, Michigan, about four weeks ago. On the evening of the 24th Dr. Baker was sent for at his request. As the physician was going to Deitz's room he was shot twice, but not seriously injured by Deitz, who had become a maniac. Officers were summoned, but when they reached the room Deitz was found dying, with a bullet through his heart.

—John Mason, a notary, has been indicted at Orrick, Missouri, for forging a pension claim, on which he obtained from the Government about $517.

—Alexander Norman, aged 20 years, and William Andrews, aged 30, pleaded guilty on the morning of the 25th, in Kingston, Ontario, of having set fire to the Salvation Army barracks and the Third Methodist Church. They were arrested by policemen who discovered the fire before it had made much headway. The culprits said they were drunk at the time.

—The President of the United States on the 25th issued a proclamation designating Thursday, November 24th, as a day of National Thanksgiving and prayer.

—The Chinese transport Waylee was lost in Pescadores on September 15th, and 280 Chinese and five Europeans were drowned. During a typhoon in the China Sea, about the same time, the steamer Anton lost her second officer and 24 Chinese overboard. The steamer Maxwell arrived at Parry Sound, Ontario, on the night of the 25th with the crew of the barge Victor, which was wrecked on the 23d on Moose Point. The Victor was in tow of the steam barge Chamberlain when the tow line parted. The crew made a raft of the cabin and got ashore. When found they were in a perishing condition. Two of them had their feet frozen. A telegram from Port Colbourne, Ontario, says the schooner Seaton, stranded near Port Burwell, is in a dangerous position, her hold nearly full of water and listed badly. The schooner Neelton, sunk by the Seaton, is in a better position and may be raised. Wreckers with steam pumps and a lighter have gone to their assistance.

—John Glass, 60 years old, a resident of Loretta, Penna., while driving a pair of horses over the railroad crossing at Lilly's Station on the 26th was struck by a train and fatally injured. Both horses were killed. Lewis Lanyon, 35 years of age, was killed in the iron shaft at Pittston, Penna., on the afternoon of the 26th. He stepped on the side of the bucket as he was being lowered into the pit and fell to the bottom, 225 feet below. William H. Lee, 45 years old, was found dead in bed in the Leister House, in Huntingdon, Penna., on the morning of the 26th. He had blown out the gas and was suffocated.

—Advices from Port-au-Prince to October 16th say that from September 22d to date (Oct. 26th) shocks of earthquake had been felt almost daily on the island. The inhabitants were panic-stricken and business was almost entirely suspended. A private letter from Santiago de Cuba, dated the 14th inst., says that, since the great earthquake shock of September 23d, there had been 30 slighter shocks, all causing more or less damage and a panic among the people. It is estimated that over 18,000 persons have quitted their shaky dwellings and are living in boats or camped in the public squares.

—Richard Paxton on the evening of the 25th, entered a saloon in Harrodsburg, Kentucky, in which Henry Passmore, the barkeeper, was alone. Three shots were heard, and Paxton emerged and shortly fell dead.

—The local election in Baltimore was held on the 26th. The vote polled aggregate 65,075, and Latrobe, the regular Democratic candidate for Mayor, got 4205 majority, a Democratic gain of 2000 since the election for Mayor two years ago. The new City Council will have 12 Democrats and 8 Republicans in the First Branch, and 7 Democrats and 3 Republicans in the Second.

—"Ped" Sheckley shot and killed James Carrey and then killed himself, near New Burlington, Indiana, on the evening of the 27th. Carrey was Sheckley's father-in-law, and the shooting was the result of an old grudge. John O'Hara died on the evening of the 27th in Alpena, Michigan, from a gunshot wound in the head. He said Philip Cross shot him. Cross had his skull factured, and, it is thought, will die. The cause of the tragedy is unknown, but it is supposed to have resulted from a quarrel about money matters. Dink Buckalew, convicted of murder in Chambers county, Alabama, has been for some time at large, and a reward of $400 has been offered by the Governor for his arrest. A special to the Montgomery *Advertiser* says that on the afternoon of the 27th, "two detectives, Scarbrough and Brown, went to a house where Buckalew was known to be. As they approached the outlaw shot Scarbrough in the neck and head, killing him. Brown went in the house and fifteen shots were heard between him and Buckalew. Whether both or neither were killed is not known, as the place is off in the country. A surgeon has gone to the scene." Superintendent Gates, who was assaulted by a number of convicts in the prison in Yuma, Arizona Territory, on the 26th, is in a dangerous condition. Four of the convicts were killed by the guards. A petition to the Governor is being largely signed for the pardon of the convict Riggs, who shot the convict who was stabbing Superintendent Gates. Workmen unloading a carriage shipped from New York at the Pennsylvania depot, in Chicago, on the 28th, discovered in it the dead body of a man, wish his skull fractured and a gun-shot wound over the right eye. The body was identified as that of Barney Harren, a glass packer, of West Bridgewater, Beaver county, Penna. He left his home on the evening of the 23d.

—Large double boilers in Holten's fire brickworks at Mineral Point, Ohio, exploded on the 28th, fatally scalding four persons and dangerously injuring five others. The fatally injured are Frank Horter, James Milward, W, Taunstagel and a boy named Graham.

—A freight train on the Midland Railroad was derailed near Florissonit, Colorado, on the 28th, by a broken rail. Fireman Torbett and Brakeman Kelly were killed and Engineer Meyer fatally injured. Two freight trains on the Pennsylvania Railroad collided at Glenlock, Penna., on the afternoon of the 28th. One locomotive and six cars were wrecked. William Stedden, engineer, and Joseph Dennison, fireman, were badly hurt. A freight train on the Illinois Central Railroad was thrown from the track in a deep cut south of Freeport, Illinois, by a broken brake beam, on the 27th, and eight cars were broken to atoms or wedged between the banks of the cut. The loss is placed at $20,000. Two freight trains on the same road collided near Dixon, on the same day, and the engine and twelve cars were thrown from the track. Ten of the wrecked cars caught fire and were destroyed. One engineer was severely injured.

—Sixteen new cases of yellow fever and no deaths was the report from Tampa, Florida, on the 28th. The weather is oppressively warm there.

—John Reddick, aged 55 years, was crushed to death, on the morning of the 28th, by a car in the gangway of No. 4 slope of the Susquehanna Coal Company, at Nanticoke, Penna. In Milwaukee, Wisconsin, on the 28th, Lina Geissert, 26 years old, a maniac, eluded her keepers, and, after saturating her clothing with kerosene, set fire to it. She was fatally burned. Moses Weil, a clothing merchant, of Ironton, Ohio, was found suffocated by gas in his room at the Howard House in Washington, on the 28th. Charles F. Meyer, a young lawyer of Washington, was accidentally shot dead, on the evening of the 28th, by Jordan N. Israel, another young lawyer. They were in Israel's office examining a pistol on which Israel desired to obtain a patent, when the weapon was accidentally discharged. The saloon of Peter Camp, at Russiaville, Indiana, was blown up by dynamite on the morning of the 28th. A stable adjoining was also wrecked, and a man who slept there was badly injured.

—A telegram from Joliet, Illinois, says a telegraph pole, laid across the Rock Island Railroad, between Menooka and Morris, early on the morning of the 28th, wrecked a freight train. Engineer John Mills and Fireman Orff were instantly killed, and the head brakeman was fatally injurod. It is thought the miscreants intended to wreck the Kansas City express, due at that point at 4.20. The railroad company has offered a large reward and detectives are on the ground.

—An explosion resulting in the death of John Buckner and Alfred Steinbrook, and the severe injury of five others, occurred on the 28th at the works of the Tophff Carriage Hardware Company, in Cleveland, Ohio. The firm manufactured a patented bow socket for buggy tops. The sockets are dipped in Japan varnish and then dried in ovens. One of the ovens exploded.

—A United Press despatch from New York on the evening of the 28th said: "It was reported early this evening that the body of A. T. Stewart had been found."

HUMAN SACRIFICES.

How the Revolting Practice is Carried on in Africa.

The revolting custom of human sacrifice is carried on to a horrible extent on the upper Congo river, principally by the Bayanzi tribes. All slaves, both men and women, are liable to this barbarity. These people are under the impression that a man dying in this world is simply transferred to another, there to carry on exactly the same existance, requiring the same food and attendance. Upon the death of a chief his relatives or friends kill about half his slaves, men and women, to go with him, they say, to attend to his wants and to serve for his protection, it being very infra dig. for a chief to make his entry into the next world without a certain following. The women are strangled. A rope is put around the neck of the victim; a man climbs a tree and ties a rope to a branch, the woman being held up, so that when they let her go she is swung in midair in her dying struggles. These cause great merriment among the spectators, not thinking that at least a great many of them will share the same fate sooner or later. The men are beheaded. The victim is seated on a log of wood. Two stakes are then driven into the ground, one on each side of him, and as high as his shoulder; bands are then put around his body, inclosing it in these stakes; then two stakes are driven by his knees and two by his ankles, one at each side, and he is securely bound to them with a rope. A ring of cane is then put around the neck with several leaders of string, which are drawn up and tied in a knot above his head; a pliable pole about eighteen feet long is then driven into the ground, nine feet from the man's seat. It is bent down just above the man's head; a small piece of rope is fastened to the top of the pole and the other end of the rope is made fast to the knot above the man's head. This being now at very strong tension, the whole body is quite immovable, and the neck is stretched to its full extent. The executioner then makes his appearance. He makes a chalk mark on the poor fellow's neck; then, with one blow, severs the head from the trunk. The spectators at this seem to lose control of themselves. They tear down the head from the pole, and there is a ghastly scrimmage for it, often resulting in a free fight.

Gold in Ancient Cemeteries.

The gold which is now being dug out of the ancient cemeteries (huacas) at Hilandia, Central America, and other places near Tereira, has led more than 1,000 workmen to that spot, and a town has sprung up there within the last four years which now contains more than 50,000 inhabitants. Public attention is being turned to those regions, as the ancient burial places and deposits of the wealthy Cacique Caracal have not yet been discovered, and it is believed that his treasures were immensely more valuable than any which has yet been unearthed.

THE MARKETS.

PROVISIONS—		
Beef city fam bl	8 50	@ 9 00
Hams	17 —	@18 —
Pork Mess	15 50	@— —
Prime Mess, new	15 -	@— —
Sides smoked	— 10¼	@— 10¾
Shoulders smoked	— 7	@— 7¾
do in salt	— 6¾	@— 7
Smoked Beef	— 13	@— 14
Lard Western bls	6 81½	@ 7 —
Lard loose	6 50	@ 6 75
FLOUR—		
West. and Pa. sup	2 25	@ 2 65
Pa. Family	3 50	@ 3 75
Minn Clear	— —	@ 4 25
Pat. Wnt Wh't	4 25	@ 4 60
Rye Flour	3 50	@— —
GRAIN—		
Wheat No. 1 red	—	@— —
Rye	— —	@— —
Corn, No. 2 White	— —	@— —
No. 3	— 53	@— —
Oat, No. 1 White, new	— 36	@— 38
No. 2 do new	— 35	@— —
No. 2 Mixed, new	— 33	@— 34
FISH—		
Mackerel, Large 1s	40 —	@— —
No. 2 Shore	18 —	@— —
Herring, Lab	— —	@ 6 50
SUGAR—		
Powdered	6 13-16	@— —
Granulated	6 11-16	@— —
Confec. A	6 5-16	@— —
HAY AND STRAW—		
Timothy, choice	15 50	@16 00
Mixed	13 50	@— —
Cut Hay	14 50	@15 00
Rye Straw	16 50	@17 —
Wheat Straw	— —	@— —
WOOL—		
Ohio, Penna and W. Va. Fleece XX and above	31	@33
Common	30	@32
Unwashed medium	28	@30

NEGRO SUPERSTITIONS.

Southern Darkies Who See an Omen in Nearly Every Animate Object.

The belief has prevailed among the Southern negroes for many years that the hand of a dead friend will bring continued prosperity to its possessor, and no doubt if the many colored graveyards in that section were made to give up their dead the skeletons of not a few would be found to be minus the right hand. The Southern blacks also believe that the big toe of a deceased friend, carried on the person, will keep away disease, and that the toes of an enemy can be used as charms to conjure their living enemies. Thus it is they originated the lines:

Wid dis boney toe,
I'll bring dem woe,
'For daylight in de mornin.'

Voudoo doctors--and there are plenty of them in the Southern States—carry on an extensive traffic in human bones and other portions of the body. They use the skull to perform a mystic ceremony for the sick, or to bring luck to a poverty-stricken family; the ears are employed in another ceremony, the outcome of which is to find out what your enemies are saying about you, and the other bones all have a mission to perform while the voudoo is humbugging his victim. The voudoo doctor is usually a naturally smart darky, with a good flow of conversation, and as much inventive genius as a Bowery confidence man. In Washington of late the voudoos have become rather scarce, as the police arrest them as vagrants whenever they put in an appearance.

The country negroes in South Carolina, Georgia and portions of Florida have a very pretty and somewhat poetical superstition. During the stillness of the night, when the gentle swaying pine trees are singing their weird requiems, whole families will sit about their cabin doors and listen to this music of the forest. In its changing melody they hear the voices of the dead friends predicting good or evil for the future or revealing secrets of the tomb.

No reward could induce the negro surfman on the North Carolina coast to walk along the beach at night, especially during a storm, when the lightning is flashing and the huge white-capped breakers come sputtering in on the sandy beach. They imagine they can see in the phosphorscent light the forms of sailors who were lost at sea, riding in astride of the huge billows. On account of this superstition it has been found impossible to induce negro coastmen to enter the life-saving service, no matter how well adapted they may be for the work. The tedious night parol along the desolate seashore is what they object to. The average seashore negro would almost rather die than to encounter the vague form of a departed sailor man in the surf or on the beach.

There are many minor superstitions among the colored people. If a cow stops in front of a house and bellows it is a sure sign that some one on the premises will die. If the cow bellows twice the party marked for dissolution will die in two days, two weeks or two months. Should the animal bellow five times, which is a rare occurrence, a death will occur in less than one week. When a cock enters the house and crows therein, it means that the family will have visitors. To crow just outside the door indicates that the residents of the house will be suddenly called away on a mission. Sometimes an overfed hen will make a sound which resembles the faint crowing of a young rooster. This is regarded as an evil omen, and the luckless hen is always decapitated when the owner is at all superstitious. Scintists say the sound is caused by indigestion. The darkies have a verse they repeat in this connection. It is this:

A whistling woman
And a crowing hen
Will never come
To any good end.

The owl usually hoots three times. When this uncanny bird forgets itself and increases the number of hoots to four or five, the plantation negroes regard it as an omen of sickness, starvation or death. To kill a cat means that the person who did the killing will have seven years of bad luck. To catch a water snake on your fishing line is a sure sign that your enemies are trying to entrap and kill you. Thus the negro says:

Catch a snake,
Let him go,
For death is a comin'
Sho and sho.

To see a flock of crows hovering about your house is a very bad sign, and to drop your Bible while going to church indicates that the devil is after you. To see three white horses at the same time is an omen of death, and to find a toad frog in your path is a certain sign that a marriage will shortly take place in your family. The average Southern darky sees an omen for good or evil in nearly every animate and inanimate object, and they believe in these omens almost as religiously as they do in the Bible.

Queer Love Letter.

Charlie had a queer smile on his face as he left me in the morning. I told him that I had intended to make a call with Mrs. Wickliffe, but had nothing to wear. He laughed and told me that I must get along for awhile with what I had; that he was making too little money to buy anything.

"I won't be home at the usual time," he said at the door, "for I am expecting some friends." I wondered at his manner, and after he had gone sat down and had a good cry by myself.

After I had sobbed myself into a better frame of mind, I went out and got down Charlie's common coat to mend it. I emptied out the pockets first and then got out my needle. What a mixture there was in those pockets. Three or four handkerchiefs, broken cigars, pencils, buttons and part of a letter. A letter!

I looked at that letter suspiciously. Then I did a mean thing, I opened it and read it.

It was penned in feminine chirography and ran as follows:

DEAR CHARLIE:—The dresses are all ready and the navy blue is exquisite. I shall come on Thursday, the 10th. Be sure and meet me at the station, and for goodness sake! keep the whole thing a secret.

There the sheet was torn off. I read these lines over and over, lost in wonder. What woman has a right to address my husband as "Dear Charlie?"

I was so startled by the letter that I know Mrs. Wickliffe must have noticed it when she came in.

"Are you not going to see the bride with me?" she asked.

"I can't," I stammered out. I forgot when I promised to go that I had nothing to wear!"

"Why, my dear child, where is that handsome silk I saw your husband buy?"

"You must be mistaken," I faltered.

"Oh, indeed, but there is no mistake about it, my dear. I saw him pay for it, and have it cut off; it was at Drayton's some three weeks ago; the handsomest navy blue, $3 a yard.

The words of the torn letter flashed across my bewildered mind: "The dresses are all ready, and the navy blue is exquisite."

A sudden suspicion, a suspicion sharp as death itself, possessed my soul; o suspicion that some other woman had come between me and my husband. The room and its occupants seemed to reel before my eyes, but I controlled myself with a desperate effort.

"My husband must have bought the articles for another party," I said. "Ah, there is baby's voice. Pray excuse me for one moment, Mrs. Wickliffe."

She went away with a pitying look in her eyes, leaving me as miserable as a woman can be.

About 3:30 I gave baby a sound dose of soothing syrup, and tucked him away in a crib; then I locked up the house, and, arrayed in my rusty alpaca, I sallied forth.

I must know the truth. I went to my husband's office first. He had just left. With the terrible suspicion in my soul growing into a torturing certainty, I bent my steps, through wind and rain, toward the railway station. There was but one in our little country town, and the afternoon train was due at 4.

I truged on, and reached the depot just as the train came steaming in. The very first man I saw was Charlie, his hat pushed back, his handsome face in a glow of eager expectation.

What I felt at that moment no words can describe; only a woman's foolish, fond, jealous heart may know. I shrunk out of sight, and concealed myself behind some bales of cotton.

In came the train, and in two minutes a little lady, all befrilled and closely veiled, appeared on the platform.

"Oh, Charlie!"

"Ah, my dear, here you are!"

And he took her in his arms and kissed her, and carried her off to a waiting carriage. A porter followed with her trunk, and then they whirled away together.

Standing there, like a guilty creature, in the wind and rain, with my woman's pride and my woman's love both outraged and insulted, I looked down towards the sullen waters of the river, below the town. There was a cure for all my pain. But I remembered baby.

I must live and endure for baby's sake. I turned my back upon the sullen water and my face homeward, and groped on through the mud and rain, blind and almost unconscious in my misery.

The cottage was all alight when I came in sight of it, every window in a blaze. What if it had taken fire! The thought winged my weary feet. I rushed on breathlessly.

Charlie confronted me as I burst open the kitchen door, with baby in his arms.

"Well, bless my soul! Jennie, where under the sun have you been? I found the house all locked up and the poor child screaming itself to death, and I had to break open the window to get in. What has happened. Jennie? Good heavens! you are ill."

I caught a glimse of a face beyond him, a woman's sweet face, and as I recognized her my overstrung nerves gave way.

Charlie caught me as I fell, and when I awoke to life again his arms still held me; his dear, faithful arms.

Kitty—my sister Kitty—who had been off in Europe for years, stood near by, with baby in her arms.

With my head on Charlie's shoulder, in pain and humiliation, I made my confession. His handsome eyes looked at me, full of grave tenderness, when he understood all.

"Jennie's a little goose," said Kitty as she kissed me and cried over me, and then I heard the explanation of the mystery.

Kitty was coming home, but she wanted to keep her coming a secret in order to give me a great and glad surprise. She was obliged to remain for some weeks in the city with the family for whom she had been governess for a number of years. Knowing this, and wishing to make my surprise doubly pleasant, Charlie purchased material for a couple of handsome dresses and expressed it to Kitty that she might have them stylishly made up.

I said that a day badly begun rarely ends well, but I must take it back. No day that ever dawned ended more joyously than that.

A French Wit's Revenge.

That was a neat compliment that a French wit paid to an enemy who had come and scribbled "Coquin" (blackguard) upon his door one night with a piece of chalk. Next morning the wit went to the fellow's house, and said, in the politest way possible: "Monsieur, you left your name at my door last night, and I have come to return the visit."

—The first iron ore to be discovered in this country was found in Virginia in 1715.

People who suffer from nervous debility accompanied with dyspepsia, ought for a time to live largely on milk.

The Stream.

A fair child plays by the mountain spring,
Cooing the songs the bobolinks sing,
Not a thought of guile, or shadow of care,
To cloud the innocent brow so fair,
While the springs flows on—
Heart as light as the morning air,
No taint of sin nor shade of care,
To cloud the beautiful brow so fair,
And the spring flows on.

A lithe youth walks by the sparkling stream
Watching the silvery waters gleam,
His heart still pure as its waters are,
Unvexed by the ruth of a single care,
While the stream flows on.
Dreaming as one in a morning dream,
Lazily watching the laughing stream
Sporting its way in the noonday beam,
And the stream flows on.

A strong man stands by the river side,
Thoughtfully watching the fretful tide,
His shoulders stooped by the toil of years,
His broad brow bent with the bale of cares,
While the stream flows on.
His statue bent by the moil of years,
Heart half sick with its gathering cares,
And eyes bedimmed by unbidden tears,
And the tide flows on.

An old man waits on the ocean shore,
Counting the years that have gone before,
Waiting there for the ship to come
To bear him away to his final home,
While the tide flows on.
Longingly waiting the ship to come
To bear him across to his long, long home,
While the day grows dark in the evening's gloam,
And the tide rolls on.

A DREAMER OF DREAMS.

James Bond had reached the mature age of 40 when the casual smile of a woman changed the whole tenor of his existence. He met her in Westbourne Grove one autumn afternoon, and though she smiled not at him, but at an old crossing sweeper who was thanking her with excessive volubility for a sixpence, yet her beautiful face was so charged with sweetness that there arose within him a new sensation which he could not define.

"Can this be love?" he asked himself, gazing earnestly after the graceful figure disappearing around the corner. "Pshaw! it is absurd. I don't even know her name." "What is love?" he proceeded. "Unity—the dovetailing of angels—the meeting of extremes; therefore dependent upon the logical faculties which alone can classify, separate and unite. Consequently, without thorough knowledge, love is impossible. Yet her smile was sweet—yes, it certainly was very sweet." At the thought of that exquisite vision the dull gray eyes brightened, and the sallow, careworn face wore a peculiarly soft expression.

Bond rented lodgings—dingy rooms, littered with books and papers, from which his landlady was forbidden to remove the dust. He was seldom there, however, for he lived in dreams, the construction of which occupied most of his time, to the exclusion of more solid work. A tall, gaunt, black-bearded man, with rounded shoulders he went about like a scarecrow, a most tempting object for the small boys in the neighborhood to pelt with jokes and orange peel.

Walking homeward through a back street he met a number of them just turned loose from a board school. They were engaged in tormenting a cat held firmly by a string round its neck. At another time Bond would have gone swiftly by, anxious only to escape to peace and quietness, but now it was different—why, he could not tell. Some causes are too subtle for analysis.

"My good children," he said advancing nervously, "you shouldn't do that you know."

They turned and faced him, a dubious group ready to assail or flee, according as he showed weakness or strength.

"Why do you beat the unfortunate animal?" he pursued.

"Cos it's mine," replied the red-headed young urchin who held the string.

"Highly illogical, my boy."

They opened their eyes and grinned at one another. After a pause the young spokesman demanded: "I say, guv'nor, what'll yer give for it?"

"Ten shillings. See, here they are. Is that enough?"

Needless to say the bargain was struck on the spot. Bond paid the money, put the cat under his arm, and walked off, followed by yells of laughter. In his threadbare clothes he certainly looked an ungainly figure at any time, but the struggles of the sleek and handsome tabby to free herself from his embrace made him a more than usually remarkable object.

"Now, why did I buy this creature?" he asks himself. "Was a hatred of cruelty the sole motive? No; each act is the resultant of two or more forces. Though the comparison may be carried too far, the cat naturally suggests woman; she is the old maid's companion; why not the old bachelor's as well! I am lonely. There we get to the bottom of the matter—selfishness under the guise of beneficence. Not quite the bottom, however; why more lonely to-day than yesterday? But stay; only a fool searches for first causes. Ah, yes; her smile was very sweet."

In accordance with this theory Bond attributed to Eulalie qualities the very opposite of his own, or rather, what he supposed to be his own, for he set a very humble value upon himself. And so he had no difficulty in constructing his golden image, before which he, a vile creature of clay, meekly bowed his head and did obeisance.

He had already given a name to the fair unknown, and that name was Eulalie — the prettiest one he could think of. He depicted her in her home, surrounded by smiling faces—father, mother, sisters, brothers—all uniting to render homage to the beautiful Eulalie; and then he saw her in another home no less happy, himself her vis-a-vis and sole admirer. Somehow or other the cat purring on the hearth rug at his feet seemed to be a link between them. It was absurd, no doubt; he tried to struggle back into a more rational mood—but all in vain; he seemed to have drifted into another sphere in which reason was unknown.

Next morning Bond went out into the Grove again. He was out of sorts, he told himself, and wanted a walk badly. And yet he lingered among the shops, looked absently into the windows, and with furtive anxiety at the passers-by. But of a sudden he turned scarlet, for on the other side of the street was Eulalie—a queenly woman, tall and stately, charmingly dressed, with a fringe of dainty little brown curls on her forehead, and a face like an angel's. People turned to look at her as she went by; had they bowed down before her Bond would scarcely have felt surprised. She was attended by a couple of handsome men—one deferential, the other more observant of the sights around. Her brothers, commented Bond, who had squeezed himself into a doorway, and peeped timidly at her over the bonnets of two elderly ladies. As each passing cab momentarily shut her out from his sight his breath came fast and thick; he almost feared lest he should never behold her again. He saw her enter a shop, and presently come out again. Quite unconscious of the existence of her shabby admirer, she proceeded on her way, and soon disappeared in the crowd.

Then with the desperate courage which is perhaps most common in timid men, Bond plunged into the shop and asked the assistant her name.

"You mean the lady who was looking at these gloves," inquired the dapper youth, pausing in his task of returning them to the box in order to stare with evident amusement at his questioner.

"The lady!" repeated Bond, absently. There was but one in the whole world for him. "Yes, yes, of course."

"I don't know her name, sir."

Bond looked disappointed. Bnt seeing a pair of gloves which had just been tried on he pounced upon them eagerly. What was this strange thrill that went through and through him? "The touch of a vanished hand?" Sympathy? Surely he was traveling the road of knowledge.

"I want a pair of gloves," he said. "These will do very nicely."

"They are ladies, sir," suggested the assistant.

"Never mind. They will do me very well;" and he bought them.

There was a strange pathos in the love of this solitary student for an unknown woman, whose influence, unconsciously exerted, had gone far beyond the limits of her personal acquaintance. Had it done nothing else it would have raised him above the dreary level which he had so long occupied, but it presently took a more practical turn. When he beheld his cheerless room, the cat the only homely thing in it, and thought of that perfect home of his fancy, there flashed into his mind the question. Where is the money to come from? and what am I, to aspire to such as she, even if I had the money? This thought fell upon him like a thunderclap; it threw him into a stupor, out of which he emerged trembling.

Awakened to the reality of his dream, the strong man girded up his loins, and put forth the strength which had hitherto lain dormant. Many years before he had begun to write a book, which he had not the energy to finish, he now took it up again, and worked at it day and night. Fame and fortune opened out before him; useless before, they had now become priceless, for did they not lead to—how the blood coursed in his veins at the thought—Eulalie!

The cat—that subtle bond of union between him and her—had grown quite friendly. As he wrote she often sat on the table and blinked wonderingly at the round-shouldered scholar bending over his desk, his sallow face flushed with his exertions, and his dull eyes brightening as his pen raced over the paper.

But about this time a dreadful uneasiness seized upon him. He had not seen Eulalie for a fortnight. When the fortnight grew into a month, and the month into two, he became so alarmed he could work no longer.

At length, in despair, he again entered the shop where he had asked her name. He had seen her there many times since. The same dapper assistant was arranging gloves in a box, and the whole scene was so exactly the same that Bond paused in bewilderment, half inclined to think the past few months had been a dream. Advancing to the counter he stammered out:

"Have you seen her lately? The lady? What are you staring at? You know who I mean."

"See her!" exclaimed the assistant, with a flash of remembrance. "The lady! Oh! ah! that's a good joke." He ended with a most objectionable laugh.

"A good joke!" said Bond absently. "I don't understand you."

"You read the papers, I suppose, sir."

"I don't. Speak plainly, man."

"The lady"—he grinned as he spoke—"has just been tried for obtaining goods on false pretences."

"You lie, you cur!" shouted Bond. Quick as lightning his clinched fist shot across the counter and flattened the astonished youth against the shelves behind.

A crowd collected in a moment. "Drunk," said one; "Mad," said another; and those behind began to press forward, and those in front to sheer away. In truth, this gaunt creature with the flaming eyes looked violent enough for anything. Amid a general clamor for the police, the proprietor of the shop fortunately appeared on the scene. He was not going to have a fuss made there, he said; so Bond was hustled into the street. He turned when he got clear of the crowd.

"Tried, poor thing!" he shouted back. "But she was acquitted. I swear she was acquitted."

"She was guilty, though," cried the assistant, viciously shaking his fist from the doorway.

"Shut up, you idiot," cried the proprietor. And shaking the youth by the shoulders, he pushed him back into the shop.

Bond scarcely knew how he got back to his rooms. His pile of manuscript lay on the table; the cat sat purring before the fire; everything was precisely as he had left it. But oh! how different it all seemed! He dropped into a chair, and the veins stood out in his pale forehead, and his hands worked convulsively. Eulalie in a felon's dock! Could men be so mad, so cruel, so unjust? It was impossible.

One solitary idea now took possession of him—to find Eulalie, though with what object he did not determine. By a strange chance he met her in the street next day; met and scarcely recognized her. Moving swiftly and stealthily along, as if she feared to be seen, with her hair in disorder, her face no longer touched by that art to which it had largely owed its beauty, and her dress old and slovenly, she was indeed dreadfully changed. Bond started back when he saw her, his face deadly white; he pressed his hands to his heart, it gave such a painful throb; he could scarcely believe his own eyes.

His earnest gaze seemed to discompose her, for she dropped a faded old umbrella in the mud, whereupon he rushed forward, picked it up, and handed it to her. She took it without a word of thanks, a scowl being all she gave him. Then she hurried away, leaving him in pained bewilderment.

"A bad un, sir," said a policeman who had been watching this little scene. "A regular bad un." He winked in the direction of the retreating woman.

But Bond was already out of earshot, hurrying after her in obedience to an irresistible impulse to offer her all he had, yearning to tell his love and acquire the right to protect her. Though his ideal was little more than a memory, the woman remained and, in his eyes, she was still beautiful.

But though he dived down one obscure street after another he could not find her. And at length, murmuring to himself, "Ah, yes, her smile was very sweet," he wearily dragged himself back to his lodgings.

Once again, and for the last time, he saw her. It was on the following afternoon. He was sitting at the open window, absently caressing the cat upon her lap, when she happened to pass by on the opposite side of the street. Looking up at the window she suddenly stopped and stared. Before he had recovered from his surprise she stretched out her arms and cried:

"Oh, my pussie! Nell, Nell, come to me."

The cat sprang through the window and crossed the street in less time than it takes to write the words. There could scarcely be a doubt about the ownership. The animal, with arched back and straightened tail, was delightedly rubbing itself against her shabby dress, and she was bending down, talking to it as it were her child.

Bond was not slow to grasp the situation. He rose hastily to explain the circumstances under which he had bought the cat from a lad, whom he had believed to be the rightful owner. He was trembling in every limb, for had not his opportunity come at last, as some one has said it always will come to the man who waits? Blundering down the stairs, he whispered to himself: "Even the cat loves her and she loves it. I knew she was good and pure and lovely."

"I must apologize," he began, advancing awkwardly, "Miss—Miss—"

"Mrs. Travers," she said, rather 'defiantly.

"Mrs!" he gasped, staggering back. Then she was a married woman! This thought affected him even more painfully than the one that followed it. Some time before he had read in the paper a charge of swindling brought against a Mrs. Travers, described as a member of a gang of fashionable sharpers. "Then you are a widow," he cried, with startling energy. "Oh, in pity's sake, say you are a widow!"

She laughed scornfully. Pointing to a seedy-looking individual who was approaching, she said:

"Here comes my husband. Now, pray, what have you to say against me? Just say it right out before him, if you dare."

Poor Bond slunk away to his darkened room. His dream was over; his life was spent. He relapsed into his old bookworm habits, wore clothes as ancient as ever, and to the despair of his landlady, renewed his edict against dusting. The life had gone out of him, and three years after, strangers carried him to his rest in Kensal Green his landlady the only mourner.

Cost of Traveling in Siberia.

I have averaged on the whole from Vladivostock to London about thirty shillings a day, including everything. You can cross the length and breadth of Siberia, traveling first class by steamers and driving three horses in your tarantass, for £100, and do the distance in about two months and a half. The food is very cheap, not very good. In the long drive from Stretinsk to Tomsk, about 1,800 miles, you run the risk of faring somewhat poorly at the various post stations. You are always sure of having a samovar with boiling water, with which to make tea, and milk, with sometimes a chicken. Beyond that the resources of the post houses do not often go, The cost of living on the steamers, where you have very good fare, is about four shillings a day.

The cheapest thing is the driving. At every ten to twenty miles along the main route you come upon a post house, maintained by the government, where you change horses. You buy your own carriage, a springless vehicle, which does very well on smooth routes, but which joits you terribly when the route is bad, and which you sell when you get on the far end. I bought my tarantass at one end for £13, and sold it at the other end for £4, having taken £9 of jolting out of it in the 1,800 miles which it carried me safely. You drive from two to five horses, and travel at about the rate of six miles an hour. You pay for the horses three pence a mile for the three—one pence a mile per horse. In the very far east you only pay half that or one and one half pence a mile for three horses, which is certainly not dear, But most of the way you pay three pence a mile for the three. The driver, who is also provided by the government, receives a gratuity of four pence per stage of ten miles.

—Pearls are the favorite stones worn now. The ear-rings are enormous, but invariably composed of a single round ball. It cannot be too large, with as trifling and insignificant a setting as your jeweler can make.

—There is such a marked difference in the size of heads in England and France, and in the mode of arranging the hair and putting on the bonnet, that it is not surprising, to meet the wants of our English market, that French head-covering need some careful treatment by skilled English milliners.

HIS EXPIATION.

The Story of a Strange Wooing.

"If I were a man," said Martha Hicks, "I believe I could kill my brother's murderer!" and then the girl burst into tears. They had brought her the news that morning of her brother's death. He had always been a wild, reckless boy, and given to dissipation of the worst kind, but Mattie had been fond of him and shielded him from his father's anger. When they were left orphans she did her best to lead him into a better life, and now that he was dead she sorrowed as if he was a saint instead of a torment.

Months went by, and still Martha Hicks refused to be comforted, even by her old nurse. She spent hours on the rocks by the sea, finding company in the mournful surge of the waves, and in the shrill voice of the sea-birds. Here she spent most her life, alone with her sorrow.

One day she found her place on the rocks occupied by a strange man she had never seen in the neighborhood before. He looked up at the sound of her footsteps, and touching his hat respectfully to her disappeared. His face was a sad one, and involuntarily she found herself wondering who he was. From that day they met frequently by the lovely waves, and were soon on speaking terms with each other. The bond of a great sorrow drew them irresistibly together, and she found a strange solace in his company.

He never confided in her, however, the story of his life. All she knew was that his name was Jerome Wayne, and that he lived in a wretched little hut about a mile from where they generally met.

So this strange couple grew to love each other, though they seldom spoke except in short sentences or through the pressure of hands.

One day he came to her to say farewell, nerving himself with mighty effort to say the words that must part them forever, to change the soft, shy lovelight in her eyes to bitter hate and deepest loathing.

Yet for one moment, as he faced her, there swept over his soul a fierce desire to snatch her to his breast, wrap forever in silence his guilty secret and gather her life into his own at any cost. It was this one flash of love unconquerable in his deep eyes that emboldened her to come close beside him and, putting her hand upon his arm, to whisper "Jerome!"

Only one word, but telling of love almost holy in its pure intensity. For answer he groaned and turned his face away.

"Jerome," she said, steadily' though the little hand upon his arm trembled, "you will not despise me if I am unmaidenly? I know how a man's pride shrinks from owing aught to woman, but should pride part loving hearts, Jerome?"

"Pride?" he said, with a fierce, unmirthful laugh; "Martha, do you think pride could part you and me?"

She trembled still, but did not take her hand from his arm.

"I may have been wrong," she said humbly; "I thought you loved me."

He turned and seized her hand in his.

"Love you!" he cried. "Yes, better than the heaven I have lost. I love you, Martha," and he crouched down in the shadow of the rocks sobbing while she looked at him in wonder. "Go," he said presently. "Leave me to my misery. Don't look at me with that pity on your face! Woman, I am your brother's murderer!"

She gave one cry as if he had shot her, but did not move her eyes; dilated now with a horror beyond words to express.

"You wonder why I came here," he said, with a hard, dry sob in his voice, "but I had a wild fancy I might atone. I knew you were poor and hoped to help you. And when I knew—knew I loved you! I could not go! I waited—waited, pitiful coward as I was—hoping to die, and dying, to win your forgiveness! Martha! speak to me! Curse me! Do anything but look at me with such wild eyes! My love! oh, say I have not killed you!"

"No!" she said, in a hoarse, strained voice; "you—you—were—the—man—who—

"It was a quarrel We were both heated by wine. He struck me, and I shot him!" As he spoke he dropped at her feet, his face bowed to the very ground.

But she rose, heavily, painfully stretching her hands before her as if groping. Not once looking back, she took this new, overwhelming misery into her life without a moan or sigh, and bending under the burden, slowly dragged it homeward.

It was quite dark when Jerome lifted his head. Alone, utterly alone for ever, with the brand of Cain upon his brow, he stood erect and faced the sea. The tide was in, and he walked straight forward. The water kissed his feet, clasped his ankles, covered his knees, but he walked on, his face set in rigid lines. Breast high the hungry waves beat upon him, but he faltered not till the waters met over his head, and only the sea and sky saw his expiation.

An English Girl on an American Girl

I imagine that American girls *think* more of their dress than our own do, but they make the fatal mistake of "dressing-up." I mean that they are dowdies at one time and elaborately got-up at others. They do not show so well at breakfast, for instance, as an English girl does. There is a certain want of finish about the coiffure—and, indeed, the general outline of their figures. A really pretty English girl never looks more charming than when she appears in the morning, fresh from the toilet. Her American cousin is limp at breakfast, and imparts no idea of freshness to the beholder. But then, when she is attired for the promenade she is smarter and better thought out than are any of us, as a rule.

—Prince Wilkes has gone into winter quarters at Crit Davis,' Harrodsburg, Ky. By this time his shoes have been taken off. In the middle of the day he will be let run in his paddock, and at night he will be taken into the barn. Henry Chambers, his groom, keeps a careful eye over the Prince.

FASHION NOTES.

—Embroidered dress goods are very fashionable and much cheaper than formerly—a welcome announcement to many ladies of moderate means.

—Green cashmere is mixed by Worth with brick-red faille; but this addition, however discreet, at once converts the toilet into more of a carriage dress.

—Felt is a favorite material this season, plaited and treated in various ways. Gold feathers mixed with vulture plumes are among the trimmings.

—Cashmere, serge, bombazine, camel's hair and all-black woolens are used for mourning costumes; but Henrietta cloth is preferred for handsome costumes.

—Soft felt hats are already coming into comfortable repute. Large gauze veils are used to ornament these hats, and the long ends are tied around the neck like a boa.

—Black velvet corset belts, pointed as the top both back and front, and finished at the waist with lappels, are to be worn with colored dresses. They are sure to be popular, for they make the figure look so trim and slight.

—Green leather is a new caprice for bags, belts, card-cases and portemonnaies, and for the large, soft wallets for carrying cards, money and notes. This new leather is a light-green tint, and is in raised designs like those of repousse silver.

—Another new idea in the precious stone line is to have single stones of all kinds, sizes aad shapes mounted separately in a sort of crown setting, with four tiny holes to enable one to sew them on velvet or ribbon dog-collars. The nearer and more numerous they are the better, and bugs, flowers, butterflies, and such fancy pins find their way happily into these brilliant constellations.

—Toques still find favor in Paris, but much modified. A new kind has two wings at the back, starting from behind a broad brim. The great novelty in toques is one which has much in its favor, viz., the Olivia front, or centre point over the face, which turns upward, giving ample room for the fringe. Up to the present season the great disadvantage of toques has been the way they are wont to hide the front curls. Many hats are made with sailor crowns, having bows of ribbon at the back and feathers in front. Some of the crowns are covered with chameleon velvet.

—Traveling dresses for journeys by rail or steamer are made of lustrous mohair, either in shades of French gray or gray and white stripes, stripes of fawn and white, blue and white, or solid dark blue. Some of these dresses are braided with picot braid in flower patterns, while others have only stitching. Some of these mohair traveling gowns, made for brides, have been trimmed with the many rows of narrow moire ribbon so popular just now. With them are worn little, close bonnets of gray straw, trimmed with Russian tulle and clusters of red carnations, forget-me-nots or bluettes.

—The polonaise has been revived under the title of blouse, and is much worn, more especially by young ladies and girls. To describe it generally, it is a dress, shorter than an ordinary dress, worn over a petticoat of the same fabric, on which it is slightly—very slightly—draped. The blouse is worn with a belt, is shirred at the neck to define a round yoke, and is shirred again toward the waist. The sleeves are quite full, half long, and gathered at the arm-hole; a band of Bulgarian galloon, embroidered in colored silks blended with gold or silver, is around the arm-hole and on the wristband, and similar galloon is used for the belt. Such costumes are made of barege, veiling, English crape and crepeline for young girls' evening toilets.

—A charming tint of blue, neither light nor dark, called Italian sky, has appeared in fine plain armures, camel's hair and limousines, and is introduced in plain and figured materials in combination with fawn, russet, ecru, bronze and Japanese red. A famous man milliner has just completed a telling gown of this color, adorning it with a delicate embroidery of gold toned down with a cunning admixture of bronze. There is an odd velvet half corsage, the immediate fronts of which run to the collar. Beyond this it is cut away, giving it the appearance of a half-low bodice over a second one of the blue faille. The antique sleeves show an odd mixture of the silk, the velvet and the rich bronze brocatelle.

—Jackets, whatever their shape, are worn by all ladies in general with morning toilets, and by the young girls at all hours of the day. With the short mantle wraps it is different; these are not worn at all by young girls; ladies of all ages wear them, in all degrees of elegance, for visiting and for afternoons. Some of these are so extremely rich as to be unsuitable for the street, and are only worn in the carriage; these are of Genoese velvet in rich dark shades, sometimes embroidered with gold or trimmed with passementerie in which there is gold; almost all are trimmed with lace. Their shape is a combination of mantilla and visite, with sleeves forming part of the back, and short tab fronts, the tabs cut square or pointed.

—For handsome traveling dresses are Argentine glace silks in dark colors, hair-lined and finely checked surahs in black and white, blue and white, gray and golden-brown, bronze and beige, made up with self-trimmings, or in conjunction with finest India cashmere or summer camel's-hair. One very stylish model is made of dark-green foulard striped with gold. The panels and kilts on the skirts show a mixture of dark-green camel's-hair and striped foulard, and a long Grecian tunic is gracefully draped above this of the stripe alone. The bodice is of the camel's-hair fabric, with full bishop sleeves of the foulard gathered to a wristband of dark moss-velvet, laced up the outside of the arm with gold silk cord over a double row of little gold buttons.

Plums will not do well on low and wet sandy land.

HORSE NOTES.

—Stuyvesant's mile in 1.40 this year was made in a public race, and so really outranks Ten Broeck's 1.39¾, which was made against time on a prepared track.

"Knapsack" McCarthy and John Madden purchased from Mr. Abe Smith, of Harrodsburg, Ky., the 4-year-old chestnut mare Geneva S., at St. Louis. Price, 1500.

—Hanover's victory in the Breckenridge stakes at Baltimore makes his twenty-third race for the season and his nineteenth victory, his gross earnings for the year being $84,210.50.

—We have received a neat catalogue of Distons' Pleasant Valley Stock Farm. Bentoneer and Mandarin are the stallions. It also contains a number of choice brood mares.

—Trainer McCabe has taken the Dwyer Brothers' string to the Brooklyn track, with the exception of Hanover, Kingston, Bessie June and Fordham, which have been sent to Baltimore.

—William Delong, the young jockey who was ruled off on the closing day of the autumn meeting of the Brooklyn Jockey Club, has been reinstated, and will ride during the Memphis meeting.

—Dwyer Brothers have returned the bay mare Ferona, by Glenelg—LaHenderson, by Lexington, to D. Swigert, at the Elmendorf Stud, in Kentucky, having only leased the racing qualities of the filly.

—Prince Wilkes has won all of the races he has started in except the Hartford race. In his last two races he beat Harry Wilkes (record 2.13½), at St. Louis, and Belle Hamlin (record 2.13¾), at Lexington.

—Katharine S., 4 years old, by Messenger Chief, beat the great show mare Lady De Jarnet for a place in the three minute race at Lexington, Ky., recently. Katherine S. was third, in 2.24¾. She was driven by Crit Davis.

—Mr. Farris, who lives near Danville, Ky., has a 2-year-old colt by Rienzi that can trot a mile close to 2.30. Macey Brothers, Versailles, Ky., have a 2-year-old filly by the same horse, lately broken, that has gone a mile in 2.49.

—Several offers have been made Mr. Jennings for his colt George Oyster, the highest being $9000, which was made by Jockey Garrison. Mr. Jennings, however, has said he would take $10,000, and not a cent less, as he esteems the colt to be fully worth it.

—Jonh S. Clarke, who purchased the fastest yearling in the world, Sudie D., for $5000, had the Bowerman Bros., to take off her shoes after she made her record of 2.35¾. Mr. Clarke brought two of her shoes home with him as souvenirs. The front shoes weighed 8½ ounces, and the hind one 3½ ounces.

—S. W. Street has purchased of Dwyer Brothers the chestnut horse Joe Cotton, 5 years old, by King Alfonso, dam Inverness (imp.) by Macaroni, grandam Elfrida by Faugh-a-Ballagh, for $2,000. The horse has developed a tendency to breaking blood vessels, which drove Iroquois, Harold and so many good horses off the turf.

—At Macey Bros., Versailles, Ky., a 2-year-old colt by Messenger Chief, dam Forrest Maid, trotted a quarter in 37¼ seconds, and a yearling by Messenger Chief, out of the well-known white mare Jennie L. (record 2.27¼), that has not been broken quite a month, trotted a quarter in 50 seconds. They belong to William M. Singerly.

—This has been a great year for the Bowerman Bros., of Lexington, Ky. Mike beat the 2-year-old pacing record with his Nutwood filly Irma, which he sent a mile in 2.24½. George beat the yearling trotting record with Sudie D., in 2.35¾. Mike also drove the winner of the Blue Grass stakes for 4-year-olds, beating Bermuda and others.

—H. Clay Mock's bay gelding Manning, 4 years old, by Messenger Chief, went a mile over the Lexington Course in 2.23½. He was driven by Tip Bruce, who is considerably over weight. Mr. Mock is willing to show him a mile in 2.20 or better. Manning has no record, and should make a valuable track horse.

—Mr. George A. Singerly has a pair of young Messenger Chiefs which are fast. Pretty Belle is a bay filly, out of a mare by Bay Dick, son of Lexington, and she has trotted a mile in 2.30½. Messenger Queen is a bay filly, out of a mare by Lysle's Wilkes, and she has shown a mile in 2.33½. The fillies are matched in color and gait, and they are driven to pole. They are worth a good deal of money for a road team.

—C. J. Hamlin and his trainer, Horace Brown, are home from their Kentucky trip and the horses are at the Village Farm. Horace, when asked what was the matter with Belle in her last race, said in his honest way: "Nothing; only Belle was not in condition and we did not have quite speed enough." And further, in his opinion, he did not think any horse on the turf was licensed to beat Prince Wilkes.

—A great deal of talk is going on about forming an Eastern or Metropolitan circuit, to take in tracks at New York city, Parkville, L. I., Poughkeepsie, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Providence and Boston. It is argued that trotting has almost died out in the East, and as most of the trotters that go on a campaign are owned near home, it would be to the owner's advantage to enter at the nearest point.

—Walter Gratz, the popular young Philadelphia turfman, has accumulated a stud of some twenty brood mares, and is to try a new plan in their mating. He is about to send six mares to California to be bred to Flood, Joe Hooker, Wildidle and other stallions of the Pacific coast, and get the benefit of the California climate for his foals. He will also send two or three mares to Milton Young's, in Kentucky, to be bred to Onondaga, Duke of Montrose or Pizarro, while some may be sent to Ventilator, in New Jersey, and to Eolus, in Virginia, and two or three will be sent to Bill Meade, in Tennessee, to be bred to Iroquois.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

CENTRE HALL, PA., November 3, 1887.

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

—GOOD ADVICE:—

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KEEP COOL!

and buy at

Bartholomews' Store,

Cheapest Store in Centre County.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——James Swab, of near Centre Hill, is serously ill, since last week.

——Sunday night and Monday morning, last, were the coldest, this fall, so far.

——The roller flouring mill is adding additional machinery to increase capacity.

——One evening, last week, a bear came into the streets of Milesburg, and went out again.

——Judge Orvis gave the REPORTER a call. The Judge is booked for several Democratic speeches in our valley.

——The sale of the farm of Wm. Emerick, dec'd adjoining Centre Hall, has been adjourned to Saturday, Nov. 12.

——Mr. William Foster, the merchant at Lemont, has purchased Stewart's store at State College and expects to take possession soon.

——A large fly wheel bursting in the Howard rolling mill, a few days ago, will interfere with the running of the works for a short time.

——Wild ducks were said to have been quite plenty last week on the Red mill and Stone mill dams, affording sport for our marksmen.

——A siding is being put down where the railroad crosses the pike, a little below the Fort, for the loading of prop timber from the Seven mountains.

——We are informed that a considerable haul had been made by thieves, of corn and other articles, at Mr. Stump's of one mile east of here, last week.

——Fauble's clothing house, Bellefonte has been doing a rushing business this season—the reason is they keep a fine assortment and sell at close figures.

——Fun is fun, boys, but throwing gravel against the windows and on the porches of houses, on hallow eve, is not fun, and may prove so to boys who are bad enough to do such a thing.

——The cold weather is coming on us rapidly and there is nothing more cheering than to have one of Reesman's beautiful square parlor heaters in your house to keep everything comfortable.

——We hear many complaints of poultry being stolen in different parts. Set a trap that will spring when a thief is about, and have your shot guns ready to let them know you are wide awake.

——"Can any one tell us where we can get a drink of clear water?" pines the Altoona *News* editor.

Yes, come to Centre Hall, where we have the best in the world, and cheapest.

——Vote for John Rupp, for Register, on Tuesday, he is an honest, self made man. By industry and application he has fitted himself for any position that a useful citizen can be needed for. His character is without a blemish, and he has been at hard labor since his boyhood.

——Attorney J. L. Spangler of Bellefonte spent Sunday with his parents at this place. Jack spent several months roughing it, camping out in the Clearfield woods. He is hale and robust, having increased his avoirdupois about thirty pounds which he thinks bespeaks an increased democratic majority in our county this fall.

——One of our Spring Mills correspondents stated last week that landlord Bibby would quit the hotel there and go to Baltimore. Mr. Bibby informs us that this is a mistake, and that he will remain in the Bibby house. Correspondents in giving news should always be sure to get correct information.

——Fleming, the fashionable tailor of Bellefonte, is busy day and night putting out work. He is located in Crider's new building in the diamond where everybody can find his room. A good fit and in the latest style is what you get when you leave your order for a suit. Go to Flemings for fine clothing.

——Stover & Mott's Bellefonte marble works challenge the State for elegance of work, and have no fears to meet any put out by any marble works, not even in Philadelphia. This is no idle boast, but the plain truth and their work everywhere shows it, whether it be a monument, headstone, or anything else in their line.

——Says the Lewistown *Sentinel:* The Yeagertown correspondent of the Free Press having referred to the arrest of A. M. Shoop, Esq., and given such a ridiculous statement of the matter we feel justified in giving the exact facts. 'Squire Shoop was arrested by Deputy U. S Marshal Wm. Chambers, on a charge of forging the name of Catharine Harmon, of Reedsville, to a paper technically called "a fee agreement." Mrs. Harmon was an applicant for a pension, and the paper alleged to be a forgery was filed in the case. The 'Squire was taken to Pittsburg and after a hearing before U. S. Commissioner McCandless was held in $1,000 bail to answer the charge at the next term of the U. S. District Court. Sheriff Garrett accompanied the 'Squire to Pittsburgh and became his bondsman. These are the facts, and the many friends of the 'Squire here trust and believe he will fully establish his innocence when the case is fairly tried.

A BEAR CHASE AT LINDEN HALL.

ANOTHER WANDERING BRUIN KILLED, THE ACCOUNT AS WRITTEN UP BY OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.

Linden Hall and vicinity was considerably worked up over an exciting bear chase on last Friday morning, which resulted in some parties being terribly frightened and the death of a good sized bear. The particulars are as follows: Early on Friday morning, as Frank Swab was on his way to the corn field, he noticed a bear helping himself at a large corn pile, and the bear noticed Mr Swab, he ran across the field and Mr Swab returned to the house for his gun. When he returned the bear was out of sight but followed in the direction he saw him go, and when they came to the fence on the opposite side of the field, they found the bear sitting there quietly resting. The bear looked at Mr. Swab, and Mr. Swab looked at the bear, then he turnedto Mrs. Swab, and said:

"Would you shoot? I believe we would better go for Oscar Stover, he is not as nervous as I am," and off they went, the bear still taking his ease.

When Mr. Swab and Stover returned the bear was non est, and they agreed as the bear had not hurt them they would pursue him no further.

The bear was next seen by Samuel Brown and his men who were also in their corn field, and they pursued him with a large dog, but as the bear was the fleetest he soon outdistanced them. He was next seen by Joe Garbrick, Jr., who also was in the corn field at work; he and his dog gave chase and the bear was treed different times by the dog, but as Mr. Garbrick came near he would down and off again. He was finally chased in the corn field of Daniel Tressler. Mr, Tressler and the dogs treed him again and sent his son for the gun, when he was brought to the ground by a well-aimed shot by Mr. Tressler. The bear, however, was not fatally hurt and would have escaped again had it not been for the pluck of the dogs, which bothered him. By this time J. M. Ross and Mr. Garbrick were there, and not until the bruin received five balls from their rifles would he give up his bearship. He was then taken to Mr. Tresslers yard and dressed, and weighed 122 lbs.

Messrs. Ross, Tressler and Garbrick received a ¼ each, and the balance was through the kindness of Mr. Tressler, distributed among the neighbors, all of whom enjoyed it very much. Mr. Swab, however, since explains that his gun was loaded with bird shot.

Alfred Osman bought his father's home just east of Boalsburg, and will move there in a few weeks.

Miss Ellen Noll is off on a week's visit to her uncle, Tone Noll, on top of Nittany mountain. I suppose she will lay in a good supply of chestnuts for this winter.

Alf. Wieland, of Centre Hall, spent Sunday at home.

Burglars visited P. H. Meyers and Will Keller on Sunday night last. Nothing taken or harm done.

J. H. Ross is off to Houtzdale on a business trip. DUDE.

Linden Hall, 10-2.

TRIAL LIST.

Trial list for first week of November Term, commencing 4th Monday (28th day) of November, 1887:

Susan Gates vs S. Murphy.

O. C. Gates vs S. Murphy.

A. S. Tipton's administratrix vs Joseph DeHass.

J. Gardner vs Joseph Neff.

P. Gray Meek vs William V. Emery, et al.

Henry Heaton vs David Lucas.

C. B. Sandford vs S J. Hale's executors.

Wm. Allison, Sr, vs A. S Tipton's administratrix.

Wm Allison, Jr, vs Penn'a railroad co.

Lazarus Moyer vs Martin Haley.

Kate M. Flick vs John T. Fowler.

GRANGERS HEAR.

The lying *Gazette* editor, a few days ago, went to merchant Emerick, in Miles township, and wanted him to vote against Noll, because Noll was a granger. According to this Fiedler must think it a sin to be a granger and he himself must be opposed to grangers. That's the exact logic. Fiedler lied when he told Mr. Emerick that Noll was a granger. Any granger, knowing these facts, if he has any respect for the P. of H., will vote against Fiedler's horse jocky, Cook, for sheriff, and support Noll.

Grangers, what say you?

BUSINESS CHANGES.

John Spangler and son Reuben have purchased the grocery and meat market of Henry Boozer, in the warehouse, next to the hotel, and took possession on Tuesday. They also purchased the building which Mr. Boozer had purchased only a few days before.

D. B. Brisbin has purchased the butcher shop of Will Shirk. Mr. Shirk intends moving to Altoona.

James Solt has purchased Will Shirk's stock of groceries and candies.

Cal Solt has opened a tailoring establishment in the shop heretofore occupied as a confectionery by Will Shirk.

PETTY THIEVING.

For years our neighborhood has been afflicted with petty thieving which of late is growing worse. Farmers complain of all kinds of grain and feed being stolen from the fields, and corn especially. Chickens and turkeys are continually being missed and other articles such as ham, butter, eggs, household furniture, harness and in fact almost every thing of value that can be carried away. There is very little use in trying to reform these moral lepers and parisites. About the best plan that can be adopted is for every one to have a good load of buckshot ready for these night prowlers, and should one of them be crippled, his example would be a warning to others. The community, we believe, would rather support a widow and litli eones by voluntary contributions than have a prowling thief around your premises at night.

TREACHERY.

We again repeat, there are a few Democrats playing traitor in this campaign. Just a few they were last year, and are in cahoot with the lying *Gazette* while trying to palm themselves off as Democrats. But, in spite of treachery, the county will go Democratic by an increased majority.

SHORTS.

The mountains north of Penn Hall are on fire which caused a big smoke Tuesday afternoon.

J. B. Kramer, of Rebersburg, gave us a shake of his hand, Tuesday.

Candidates Kimport and Morrison, shook hands with us Tuesday.

A newly married couple from Mifflin county, while making a short stop at West Smiths, Tuesday, were treated to a lively toot by our inimitable band.

Look at your tabs and pay up dues on REPORTER. All advance paying subscribers gain 50 cents by the highly interesting operation.

Mr. Campbell, of Millheim, flitted into one of the mill houses of Kurtz & Son, and Will Reed flitted to the Old Fort where we expect he will be elected chief burgess for a year, then buy a farm.

Several new industries will be started here within a few months, provided they are not fought off.

The band on Tuesday evening serenaded a newly married couple at George Flory's.

POTTER'S MILLS ITEMS.

Miss Sallie Shirk, of this place, went to Coburn, where she will remain for some time.

Mr. S. E. A. Royer, who was made happy last spring by winning one of Eve's fairest daughters, and who took up his abode at Spring Mills, flitted to the house near this place, belonging to Rev. Samuel Kreider.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ray, of Tyrone, spent a few days of last, and the beginning of this week, among relatives at this place.

Mr. Robert McCormick, an aged citizen of this place, has been ill for some time.

The farmers of this vicinity have now the last of the corn crop stored away, which was an admirably good one, and will soon be ready for thanksgiving feasts, and to compete with others in killing fine porkers.

——New Dress Goods.—Garmans.

——Fleming the tailor, Bellefonte, Pa

——Bead Trimming and Fancy Velvets.—Garmans.

——Weather was coldthis week, otherwise fine.

——Pantaloons made to order as low as $4, at the Philad. Branch.

——Mr. Shires, an old citizen of near Potters Mills, is seriously ill.

——John Bright, of Aaronsburg, is quite ill; and in a helpless condition.

——George Weaver, of Miles, last week, sold his fine span of gray horses for $512.

——Get one of those beautiful square parlor heaters from And. Reesman and be happy when the cold spell sets in.

——Cool weather is setting in and you want a fall overcoat. To get one cheap go to Lewins, at the Philad. Branch.

——Rev. Fischer will administer the Lord's supper in the Centre Hall Luth. church, on Sabbath morning, Nov. 13.

——Democrats, look out for traitors in in the ranks. The vile *Gazette* plainly betrays that it is in cahoot with them again.

——Rev. T. J. Frederick has changed his residence to Harrisburg, Pa., having become pastor of a Lutheran charge near that city.

——You may be in need of clothing for winter wear, don't fail to see goods and prices at M. Fauble's Rochester clothing house, Bellefonte, Pa.

——The first ice of the season made its appearance on Monday morning. The dam at Coburn was frozen over, and in some localities the ice was one inch in thickness.

——Mr. Campbell, who recently had charge of the brick mill, at Millheim, has become a citizen of Centre Hall, and holds a position in the Kurtz flouring mills at the station as assistant miller.

——The name of the rad candidate for sheriff spells the same thing backwards as forwards, and he is in for any kind of a trade, which is his occupation—a trader in worn out horse flesh. He gets no boot money this time.

——About half a dozen of deer have been shot, thus far, in the Paddy mountain region. Last week a party from Northumberland county killed a fine buck, and a party from Mifflinburg went home with a deer and a bear.

——The champion marksman, S. K. Sober, on Saturday last, shot twenty-one wild ducks on the Stone mill dam. If we were half as skilled a shootist as our esteemed friend Sober—thechamp ion marksman of the world—we'd have lots of wild duck roasts.

——Please call and examine our large stock of cloths and cassimeres suitable for any garment in Men's wear—a full assortment of Overcoats "READY MADE" The largest line of Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods in the county—all work guaranteed to fit or no sale."

MONTGOMERY & Co.

Brockerhoff Row & Humes Block.

——The rads have now dropped the idea of defeating Grove, since many Republicans, especially on this side, will vote for him, and will spend all their amunition against Noll and Greist. Well, fire away, many Republicans will vote for these too, in spite of the vile slanders and misrepresentations circulated.

——Cast your votes for Galer Morrison, for Recorder, on Tuesday; he is a competent man, and has been one of the most efficient school teachers of our county. Born a cripple, Mr. Morrison is deserving the especial support of all well meaning voters. His reputation has always been of the best.

——The J. F. Hill & Co. $3 shoes for gentleman are the best shoes for the money in the country. Every pair warranted to give perfect satisfaction. 50 to 75 pair are worn in Bellefonte alone. Made in lace, congress and waukenphasts. For sale by

E. GRAHAM & SON,

Bellefonte.

——The tailoring establishment connected with the Philad. Branch is overrun with orders for suits, and it now employs more hands than any other establishment in the county. The suits made by them under the best satisfaction, and the prices are found lower than elsewhere. This accounts for the rush they have there.

——To defeat the Democratic party of this county, after it has administered its affairs so well, would be a heavy sin.

——To elect horse jockies and fellows who would build a hundred thousand dollar jail, would be a sin and a shame. Oh no, the people of Centre county will not be guilty of such nonsense.

KINDNESS REWARDED.

A SOLDIER'S GRATITUDE TO THE MAN WHO SAVED HIS LIFE.

From the Lock Haven Express, 25th.

Constable Robert C. Clair, of Mill Hall received a letter a few days ago from an attorney at Marblehead, Massachusetts, informing him that a man named Thomas H. Hinion, of that place, had died in the month of August and had bequeathed to Mr. Clair all his property which is estimated to be worth $18,000. Mr. Clair was interviewed this morning by a representative of the *Express* to whom he stated that he had not heard from Hinion for more than fifteen years. During the war Clair was on reserve picket duty the night after the battle at Hatchers Run, Virginia. Near the picket line lay a wounded soldier in terrible agony, whose moans and calls for water was more than Clair could stand. He ventured to crawl out to the sufferer and dragged him inside the line, where he was cared for and sent to the hospital. The wounded soldier was Thomas H. Hinion the man who lately died and who out of gratitude bequeathed his property to the man who saved his life. Hinion, the attorney writes, was a bachelor, and had no relatives in the United States.

AARONSBURG.

The wife of William Diehl died at Gunnison, Colorado, on the 19th, ult., and was brought home and buried at Laurelton, Union county.

Miss Caroline Wise, of this place, sold her home for $450, to Israel Weaver.

Jared Harper and wife, of Bellefonte, were visiting friends in Aaronsburg during the past week.

Edward Kister is blasting rock with dynamite on Gephart's farm, near Millheim.

Charles Yarger, who left Aaronsburg some twelve years ago and settled in Wyandotte, Kansas, is at present visiting his father, accompanied by his wife.

STRAW VOTE FOR PRESIDENT.

The Williamsport *Sun and Banner* held a straw vote for President in 1888, six hundred and eighty five ballots were cast with the following result:

Cleveland 453, Blaine 145, Sherman 21, David B. Hill 16, Robert Lincoln 8, Henry George 6, Senator Edmunds 5, John P. St. John 5, Benjamin Butler 3, Samuel J. Randall 3, Abram S. Hewitt 1, James A. Beaver 1, Roscoe Conkling 1, J. B. Foraker 1, Simon Cameron 1, Belva Lockwood 1. And a list of scattering votes which we omit. It is evident that Cleveland is the choice of the masses.

"THE DAVIS,"

Among all the leading sewing machines manufactured is considered the peer. It is an improved machine combining simplicity, strength and all the modern inventions to put it in the lead of all its competitors. This machine is simple in construction, light running and is a favorite in the household. This machine is sold by Bushman & Kreamer, Centre Hall, who have the agency for this county. They just received a new lot and have opened them up in their rooms for your inspection. Throw away that old machine and get a Davis from Bushman & Kreamer.

A GOOD IDEA.

The railroad companies of the country have decided to use a self-acting coupler on freight cars. All the railroads in the United States voted by letter on the question. The whole number of votes cast was 668, and 474 votes were in favor of such a coupler. All freight cars built in the future will be made on a uniform plan so far as coupling is concerned. The new plan will save many limbs and make the life of a brakeman more agreeable. What is known as the Janne type of coupler will be used. There are a number of varieties, and in order to avoid monopoly a sub-committe has been appointed to test all of them.

M. S. FIEDLER.

Michael S. Fiedler, one of the Democratic nominees for Commissioner, is a life long, active, working Democrat. He hails from good old Democratic stock. Mr. Fiedler is one of the most respected farmers of this valley, and of unblemished character. He is an intelligent man, and just such a colleague as Mr. Greist should have to back him in his efforts of reform, economy and to have an honest administration in our county affairs.

Vote for Mr. Fiedler, on Tuesday.

Mrs. Smith, wife of a farmer who resides near Sunbury, went to the house of John P. Hass, a neighbor, some months ago to sell some butter, and while in the front yard a dog belonging to Hass, jumped at her and bit her in the arm. The bite was not a severe one and soon healed up. Mrs. Smith, however, had brought suit in Court of Common Pleas, and the jury rendered a verdict in favor of Mrs. Smith, for $400 damages against the Hass estate, Hass having died since suit was brought. We publish this for the comfort of those who keep worthless curs.

Wm. Wolf & Son have bought a large variety of goods in all departments and by the middle of next week will have an immense stock to show to their callers. Come without fail, even though you do not mean to buy. It will cost you nothing to see the goods and may be you will see something you have never seen and just what you want. It always pays you to see a new line, particularly dress goods and notions in which the styles change constantly. There is always something new and they always have it.

A rare chance to get fence wire cheap is offered by McFarlanes of Bellefonte. They have about two tons of first class galvanized wire including among others the Link Barb and four point Hog wire which they will sell during this month at 4½ cents per pound *cash*. This is a rare chance to get wire cheap. This firm will move their store into a new and more commodious room in a few weeks, and until that time they will sell their stock far below regular prices to save moving. Stoves, especially, will be sold cheap.

NOTICE.

From date of this notice chop grists will be ground only on Tuesday and Friday of each week. In order to make sure, please have grists in by Monday and Thursday evening or early morning of next days. KURTZ & SON.

Sept. 1, 1887.

——More Styles in Ladies and Misses Coats.—Garmans.

SPRING MILLS.

The farmers are about all done with their fall work, and had a good corn crop.

Hallow 'Een was remembered by the young people.

Cornelius Stover was to town this week looking after his creamery business.

G. R. Spigelmyer's cash store is doing a booming business. Press on toward the mark fellow merchants.

H. Krumrine has been handling a great many apples this season at 25c per bu.

Wm. Allison is in Ohio at present looking after his western interests.

Mrs. David Burree will start for Florida on Nov. 10, to be mistress of a boarding house for R. Duncan, formerly of this place.

Sale of the M. E. church Monday, but am unable to tell the buyer.

W. A. Brown and Wm. Ream have opened a music store in George Ream's house.

COBURN.

Our crowd of hunters returned on last Friday evening's train with one deer and a bear.

Our meeting Tuesday evening was well attended. It was addressed by C. M. Bower and D. F. Fortney; they made able speeches and all seemed to take an interest in the meeting. All is harmony now, and I am satisfied that we will give the whole Democratic ticket the full support.

Business is a little dull now and there will be no coal at Coburn again if the dealers don't soon get some on hand, they claim that they have ordered it, but the shippers claim they can't get the cars to ship it. O. K.

——Ribbons and Laces.—Garmans.

——New made Braids, Brown and Brown mixed, Blue etc.—Garmans.

——Miss Blanche Holmes, of Milesburg, is visiting friends at this place.

——Columbia yarns. We sell nothing but full weight 16 oz. Zephyrs by the lap.—Garmans.

——Fleming, the fashionable tailor, Bellefonte, Pa.

——A fine magnetic pad, for rheumatism, etc., for sale at Murray's drug store. tf.

——Suits made to order as low as $14 at the Philad. Branch.

——Miss Jennie Kreamer is home again from Philadelphia, where she spent several weeks visiting relatives.

——The Centre Hall roller mills were shut down a few days this week for repairs and to put in additional machinery.

——Did you see the fine assortment of square parlor heaters at Reesman's stove emporium? Everybody is bound to have one.

——Suits made to order, at the Philadelphia Branch, where one of the best tailors in the state is employed. Satisfaction guaranteed as to prices and fit.

——Grangers just think of the impudence, Fiedler telling storekeeper Emerick of Miles he should vote against Noll because he is a granger.

——The entire Democratic ticket is safe, and the lying *Gazette* and its few allies in our ranks will find themselves badly left in their plot to trade.

——Square parlor heaters at Reesman's stove emporium. Keeps the Princess, Beaver, Rosemont, and others.

——Wanted, at the REPORTER office, on subscription, several quarters of good beef. Can be delivered at any time between this and Feb. next. Report soon.

——In another column will be found the business card of Mr Calvin F. Solt, who has opened a tailoring establishment in the Shirk building at this place. He guarantees a fit in every case.

——Graham & Son, of Bellefonte, have a splendid line of ladies' fine kid shoes, ladies' and children's calf shoes all sizes, with and without heels, driving boots, gum boots, rubbers of all kinds at the lowest prices.

——John Q. Miles was in our sanctum Tuesday. He is ont buying cattle, but we don't have 'em about the REPORTER establishment.

——A gentleman from Millheim, last Saturday, wrote us a letter with a wail, having been a victim of the oats swindle. We are sorry for you, and will lay your letter aside for possible future use, along with other damaging matter we have been put in possession of, for publication when occasion calls for it.

——On Tuesday evening of last week, Oct. 25, B. Frank Keller, Esq., of the Department of the Interior, Washington City, was married to Miss Mercy J. Baldy, daughter of Mrs. Chas. C. Baldy, of Danville. The ceremony occurred at 8 o'clock in Christ (Memorial) church, that place, and the bride is the grandniece of the founder and donor of the beautiful edifice.

Mr. Keller is a son of Henry Keller, dec'd, of Boalsburg.

MARRIED.

On the 27th, ult., by Rev. M. L. Deitzler, Mr. F. Luther Musser, of Haines twp. and Mrs. Mary J. Rider, of Penn twp.

DIED.

Near Boalsburg, Oct 11th, Mrs. Margaret Moyer, wife of William Moyer, age 76 years, 3 mo. and 8 days.

Near Lemont, Oct. 26th, Mrs. Barbara Etters, Widow of Jacob Etters; age 65 years, 9 months 14 days.

MARKETS.

Wheat new 72, old 78. Oats 38 to 40. Corn 40. These prices at Coburn. Spring Mills and Centre Hall. Apples 50, potatoes 50. Philadelphia wheat 82 to 85. Oats 36. Corn 53. Creamery butter 26. Eggs 24.

Beef cattle, extra, 4¼ to 5. Sheep, extra, 4¼ to 4½. Hogs, extra, 6¾ to 6¼.

JOB WORK.

Having added to our stock of material we are ready to do poster work, at low rates; Sale bills, large ½ sheet $1.25; and ¼ sheet, $1.00. All poster work in same proportion. Envelopes at $1 75 per 1000 Bill heads and statements $1.75 per 1000. Cash to accompany order.

White and red wheat, rye, shelled corn oats and barley wanted at the Centre Hall Roller Mill—for which the highest market prices will be paid. Grain taken on storage. tf

EVERY FARMER CAN

improve his land and reap large crops by liming the soil. Having had many years experience in burning lime in the stack, I offer my services, and guarantee satisfaction or no pay. Burnt lime for the following parties whom I offer as reference: Mose Thompson, Lemont; Wm. McFarlane, Boalsburg; Jacob and John Wagner, Tusseyville; D. C. Keller, Centre Hall; Felix Burkholder and many others. For further information address

JOSEPH BLANCHARD,

Centre Hall, Pa.

CALVIN F. SOLT,

o——)Merchant Tailor(——o

Centre Hall, Pa.

I hereby announce to the public that I have opened a Merchant Tailoring establishment in

o——)SHIRK'S BUILDING(——o

at Centre Hall, and am prepared to attend to all work pertaining to my line of business. Having taken a complete course in cutting, I feel confident that my work will give satisfaction. A good fit guaranteed in every case. Give me a call and examine my work. tf.

NEW GARMAN HOUSE,

opposite the Court House,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

The New Garman House has arisen from its ashes and is open for the public. New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells, and all modern improvements. Good table.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, the Hon. A. O. Furst, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. Chester Munson and the Hon. Daniel Rhoads Associate Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 28th day of November, 1887, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of Nov. being the 27th day of Nov. 1887, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of the 22th, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertain to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

And notice is further given that a special session of said court for the trial of special causes will be held commencing Monday, March 21st of which all persons interested are hereby notified.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 27th day of July, in the year of our Lord 1887, and the one hundred and twelfth year of the Independence of the United States.

W. MILES WALKER, Sheriff.

DO YOU WANT

To get a New Pair of Boots?

Go to Power's.

A Pair of Fine Shoes?

Go to Power's.

Shoes for your Children?

Go to Power's.

If you are in need of anything in the line of Boots, Shoes, Slippers, Overshoes, or anything in the shape of foot wear, Go to Power's Shoe Store for it.

W—H—Y?

Because it is the Best and Cheapest Shoe Store in Centre county.

H. H. Schroyer,

——o——

ON 6 BISHOP ST., BELLEFONTE,

——o——

Has got in his fall stock of

OIL CLOTHS,

all widths, styles and prices

——o——

——L—E—N—O—L—E—U—M—S——

for office, vestibules, halls, kitchens, &c

——o——

He would be glad to have all drop in to take a look at his goods, provided the weather is fair. If, however, it should happen to be raining he will leave on his front step one of the best DOOR MATS, to wipe the mud off your shoe, and his nice and novel umbrella stands in which to place that ever-losable umbrella.

GRAIN.

REPORTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Prices subject to fluctuations of market.

Wheat, red	$ 80	Oats	$ 25
Wheat, white	75	Rye	45
Corn, shelled	45	Barley, No. 1	50

Barley No. 2, mixed with oats, bought at oats weight and price.

Wheat mixed with Rye bought at rye weigh and price.

FLOUR AND FEED.

Fancy Pat. Flour	1 45	Bran per ton	16 00
Best Roller Flour	$ 1 35	Bran, retail, cwt.	90
2d Best Roll'r Flour	1 25	Chop per ton	22 00
Middlings per ton	18 50	" retail per cwt	1 25

COAL MARKET.

Broken	$5.00
Egg	5.00
Stove	5.25
Small Stove	5.25
Chestnut	5.00
Pea	3.40
Woodland	4.00
Soft	2.75

The above prices are for cash or grain only.

KURTZ & SON